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AGRICULTURE.

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS.

The members of the legislature are frequently discussing, at their boarding houses, the subject of Agricultural schools, and we think a majority of them are in favor of doing something in aid of the business, provided a rational system can be offered for their approval.

A considerable number of them are in favor of introducing these studies into our Common Schools. Such a course would be rather worse than laying the whole on the table. Do they consider what studies have already been introduced into those schools? I think they have paid but little attention to such schools since they left them as children and students; they should look again before coming to a conclusion. Most men among us pass along after quitting these schools without paying much attention to them.

The truth is they have already more branches to be attended to in these schools than the students are capable of looking into. These primary schools are of great importance and ought to be fostered with the utmost care. Here are taught the rudiments. Here all children have a right to come to learn the letters of the alphabet. Here they learn to read and spell and write and cast accounts.

Now go a step higher in the same schools and you find the teachers are expected to instruct in English Grammar, in History, in Geography, Astronomy, Rhetoric, Moral Philosophy, Natural Philosophy, &c. &c. Here is rather a formidable list of sciences to be taught in a Common School where there are children learning the Alphabet, even though the teacher may be a man and well qualified in all these branches.

But many of our winter schools are taught by females; and very good teachers they are. Yet we incline to think they would never excel as instructers in practical farming. They certainly are not now qualified for that task much better than the young men who teach winter schools. Such young men cannot be expected to teach more than they may have learned from books,—and this is the very teaching which is always objected to by that class of men who now would have the teachers of Common Schools the teachers of Agriculture.

All men who have looked closely into the subject agree that more branches are already thrown into the Common Schools than can possibly be attended to. We gain nothing by running over reading, and spelling, and writing, and arithmetic to get hold of Rhetoric, Philosophy and Physics. And if practical farming is to be added to all these, we have only to say, we pity the teachers, the scholars, and the parents. We should make ourselves almost as ridiculous by setting our young male or [illegible] teachers of Common Schools to teaching Agriculture as we should to employ foreign professors to do it.

One important improvement in our Common Schools would be to introduce better matter for *reading*. Instead of putting young scholars to read of the celebrated men of old—warriors mostly, who acquired their renown by shedding human blood—let a part of their reading lessons consist in compositions relating to Agriculture. They may as well learn to read in such publications as in those that relate to the heroes of antiquity.

But among numerous advisers the legislature may find it difficult to agree on any definite plan for a farm school, or pattern farm. If they cannot, they can offer suitable premiums to such as may excel in any branch of farming. The State Society seems to be rather inactive of late. Formerly they were in the practice of offering very liberal premiums for excellence in the various branches of Agriculture. How are their funds now disposed of?

The State ought to do *something* after so much talk. The State of New York is moving in this matter and Old Massachusetts should not lag behind. Why not authorize premiums to be given this very year to such as are making present outlays with a view to future profits?—no premium to be granted without good evidence that the income from the improvement will eventually exceed the outlay.

Moderate premiums may be granted for the best nurseries—not the largest. For the best orchards, the best crops in proportion to expense—the best cattle, and the best tools invented by the applicant. Small sums offered in this way will do much. The act of doing something will show that the legislature has not forgotten to look at the best part of the population of the State.

☞ We have received a rather singular communication from the town of Watertown, with the signature of the writer. The letter is a long one, and was written to be published, though we think the writer, on reflection, would not like to have it go before the public with his name attached to it.

He seems to be much displeased that the Ploughman is not in favor of introducing foreign Professors to show our people how to manage their farms. From some parts of his letter we should judge he is one of those very professors who would like employment here.

Our correspondent quotes Greek quite fluently and points out the beauties of that language when used in the science of Botany. He tells us also that Botany is a term derived from the Greek, and he goes into Greek like a Cambridge student.

He laments that we have so little of *Science* in the Ploughman, and wonders that we put so high a value on our Indian corn; probably he has never been through a field of it, and would not know it was corn without a prompter. Give a Greek name to it and he might possibly like it. He desires us to prove our assertion that a field of corn has twice as much material in it for fattening cattle as any crop has that the English can raise.

He speaks in great contempt of those who spend their time in such vulgar pursuits as treating of corn crops and of the insects that are destructive to vegetation.

But to do no injustice to our Greek friend we will quote a few lines verbatim that others may judge whether we overrate or underrate him. In commenting on one of our modes of laying land down to grass, he says:

"I trust that this mode of laying down land to grass will never find its way into any of the experimental schools of Massachusetts, for even the agricultural horses in England would refuse to draw the harrow or roller over such tillage to say nothing of those stupid beings that come from that unenlightened country."

This is a fair specimen of the ranting of this stranger. We have given his language word for word.

We will give his name if he desires it. We take notice of his letter merely to show that we have such men among us—men who assume to know more about our agriculture in consequence of *the books they have read*, than the most intelligent owners and occupiers of our best farms.

We are willing to learn from foreigners when they show themselves capable of teaching—but most of those who offer themselves here are unqualified to aid us. They talk much of Scientific Farming. Men who cannot write our native language correctly are the most clamorous to introduce what they call *science*. If we rightly understand the meaning of the term *Science* it is nothing more or less than *knowledge*. It comes from the Latin word *Scio (to know.)* If we are not right our learned friend will correct us.

If we should be in the practice of using the term *knowledge* for *science* people would not be so often imposed upon. They imagine some mystery is covered under the fluent phrase, "Scientific Agriculture."

More knowledge is wanted than any of our farmers possess to manage a farm in the very best manner. The great test of excellence is the result—the net profit derived from a given outlay of capital and labor. It is the result of a long course of trial that we speak of, for the best farmers are not always expecting immediate profits.

If our correspondent would have any other test of excellence than this, he should patronize other publications in preference to the Ploughman. We adopt no system that is not to result in profits to the farmer. We cannot afford to throw away a great deal for fancy.

Our correspondent ought to go to Lexington and examine what is often called the *pattern farm* of Massachusetts. Great sums have been expended on this farm, and if any one will give a schedule of the profits compared with the outlay we will publish the whole with pleasure.

Or he may examine the handsome farm of Mr. French of Braintree. Mr. French has expended lots of money on his farm. He is rich enough and can afford to amuse himself in this way. Mr. F. often speaks of the cost of his walls and other fixins; but you never hear him say a word about the net profit. He will probably admit that he has expended three thousand dollars for every thousand he has received back. Mr. F. thinks the fault lies in the want of *scientific teaching*.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Ploughman.]

MANURING FOR CORN.

Mr. Editor—Sir,—I have been a constant reader of your paper for this number of years, and have received much benefit from it. I consider it the best agricultural paper I am acquainted with, for the reason that you do not run into extremes as many others do. But I must differ some from you in regard to the mode of cultivation; and it is no wonder we should differ, as different soils need different cultivation,—and experience is the best school master.—My mode of cultivation is, first, to have a good compost heap of manure, I then turn over my green sward land a few days before I want to plant it. I say turn it over, for I take great pains to turn it over. If my ground is stony I let my team go the slower. A piece of ground once well ploughed saves great expense in hoeing. I then go on with a heavy roller and roll it down smooth.—Then furrow, put a large shovel-full of the compost in each hill and plant. I do not harrow it, as the soil loosened up by furrowing is sufficient to cover with, and the harrow will turn over some sods and make the hoeing worse. In this way I usually get from 10 to 50 bushels of corn to the acre, and am not troubled much with weeds. I seldom plant a piece of ground more than one year. The following spring I put on from 25 to 30 loads of manure to the acre, and seed down to grass with some kind of grain. In this way I think I get more corn and much more grass than when the manure is all put on the first year. Experience has taught me that much of the manure spread on the green furrow is dried up and wasted, by the rays of the sun; and that corn planted on a green furrow, will stand the drouth longer, than when planted on old ground, or on ground cross ploughed with the sod broken, for I have tried the experiment to my satisfaction, planting one half of a piece manured in the hill, the other half with one third more manure spread on, and always have got the best corn where the manure was put in the hill. If my ground is rough so that I have to plant the second year I always spread on all the manure and plough in. I suppose many will object to seeding down to grass with one year's cultivation, because the sod is not decomposed enough, but I think it is better, for after ploughing, harrowing, and bushing, the roller will lay every thing smooth, and the sods keep the ground lighter, and the grass will do much better and hold in longer, than when the sod is entirely rotten. My potatoes I plant in the same way, excepting my compost heap is composed one half of meadow mud, especially for Chenangoes.

I suppose, sir, you will say this is the old-fashioned way of farming, but what better guide can we have than that of experience? I do not pretend to say that this is the best course to pursue on all kinds of soil, but I am certain it is the best to pursue on my own, for I can get the most profit with the same amount of labor and expense. I know that it is said that it requires more labor to plant a piece of ground to manure it in the hill, than it does to spread on. But many spread their manure from the cart. Now, sir, I had rather take a shovel full of manure and throw it all in one place, than to spread it about, and can do it much quicker.

I have tried seeding down on the furrow and like it very well where the land is wet, but where the land is not too wet to plant, I had much rather it would be cultivated, for where I seed down on the furrow the grass will run out in four or five years. Whereas where I cultivate I mow eight or ten years.

Now, sir, this is the first time I ever attempted to put my views on agriculture in writing, but having a few leisure moments, I thought I could not spend them any better, for I hold it a duty to give each other what information we are possessed of. And if you think this worthy a place in your paper, you are at liberty to insert it.

Yours, &c., J. P.

Bedford, Feb 6.

☞ We cannot perceive that our correspondent's course of tillage varies much from the common old practice throughout New England. His plan of planting but once before laying down to grass is good because it enables him to dress with manure twice as many acres as when he plants twice before laying down to grass.

In regard to manuring in the hill the practice is changing fast in every quarter we hear from. In Bridgewater and East Bridgewater, where some of the very largest crops of corn have been grown the past season—say more than 100 bushels on an acre—the owners put no manure in the hills, and they would not suffer any to be put there on any account for fear the corn would run too much to stalk. They have changed their practice within ten years, and they now grow larger crops by far than formerly.

Yet we agree there are cold grounds that would not yield well in corn without something warm in the hill to give it a first start. Some of the land in Bedford is of this character, and it may be best there to use hill manure.

Still a question arises whether it is prudent to put a shovelful to a hill to induce all the roots to stay there instead of polling off and seeking aliment at a distance where moisture also would be more plenty. We think if we were to put corn into such ground we should use no more than a single handful of matter to dress each hill. A mixture of various materials may be used that could be applied to the corn on planting, or as soon as it should appear above ground. Plaster and ashes are good on dry ground. Guano and fine earth mixed would do on colder land. Poudrette that any one may work up at home would be useful any where, and by applying a handful to each hill many objections would be obviated—such as the labor of twice manuring—the danger from worms working in the hill among the heap of manure there—and the danger of producing more stalk than corn.

The farmer who has warm planting ground, which requires no shovelful of manure in the hill, has greatly the advantage over him who feels obliged to manure in both modes. If applied to the hill only the labor would not be so great, but the land is left poor and must be brought up again. Our correspondent saves his principal manure till the year of seeding down. He spreads this as many do for corn. Now he has all the labor of twice manuring—he only postpones a part of the labor to the second year. And now his manure must be *quite rotten*, otherwise it is not suitable for any kind of English grain. Our friend has therefore all the labor of spreading as well as manuring in the hill, besides the loss that his manure must suffer by lying over till it is perfectly rotten.

[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

FARMER'S CLUBS.

Mr. Editor,—I was pleased to notice in a late number of the Ploughman a communication signed E. H. W., stating that there had been a farmer's club organised in the old town of Chelmsford. I am surprised that there are not more of these clubs established in New England than there are, but I suppose it is with farmers as with all others, when a communication like the one above referred to, is read—one or two farmers in a town may say to one or two others—well, we ought to do something in this town, but I think the old saying will apply—that it requires longer to think, than to perform. Now Mr. Editor, let us spur them up a little before the proper season has passed for attending to such business,—let half a dozen farmers in any town give notice that a meeting of farmers will be held at such a time and place for the purpose of, &c., and then the farmers are divided to action—and they will not only have all the farmers but all the mechanics, professional men, and ladies. Just enlist the sympathy of the ladies, and they need not have the least fear of being "slain in the streets by a lion in the way." Just strike a light, and you will soon have a blaze that will illumine generations yet unborn—such societies are not only a benefit to farmers as farmers, but all other meetings in town are rendered more social by the acquaintance formed at the farmer's club, because it is the only meeting that will bring together all denominations and societies, the ladies included.

We have a farmer's club in this town in successful operation—and it might with propriety be called a town club, for almost every person in town takes an interest in the meetings—the ladies are not at all backward in acting well their part—they propose soon to hold a fair and tea party at the town hall, for the benefit of the club, and so fine a time as we shall have, I think cannot be described; and finally—I should as soon think of sending my youngest boy up to the meridian at noon-day, the hottest day there will be next July, upon a ladder standing upon the centre of the Atlantic ocean—the sides of which, should be made of dry sea sand—the rounds of magnetic fluid—telling him to bring down a cake of ice on the bottom of his foot for me to light my cigar with, as I should of accomplishing any undertaking without the approbation and smiles of the ladies.

I judge from reading the Ploughman, that there is much said by many of our present lawgivers in relation to the immediate establishment of a "Farm School:" one speaker recommended that a capital of an enormous amount be expended for this purpose, and that high salaries be awarded to professional men to conduct the establishment. Now I believe that no such school is necessary—not, however, because I believe that the "science" of farming has arrived at its acme—but because I think such an institution would be too lofty and aristocratic to benefit that class of men and farmers who need knowledge upon that subject—the rich, and a few others in the immediate vicinity of such an establishment would doubtless be benefited by such a school.

If our present lawgivers have so great a desire to exercise their "bump" of benevolence upon us frock-wearers—let them repeal the law whereby they give to each county agricultural society, (although good in principle) a large sum annually and offer the same with the enormous sum which some of them propose for the "Farm School," to such towns in the state as will establish societies of their own, and raise a certain sum for the purpose—and then all will be benefited equally—the small towns as well as the large—the remote, as well as those near to where the county shows are held. There are but few towns in the State which cannot get up a respectable "Cattle Show" annually, and the inhabitants would feel a much greater interest to have a "Cattle Show" in their own town, where every man, woman and child could attend without traveling twenty or thirty miles at an expense of several dollars, to go among strangers, and then see the most of the premiums awarded to the rich, and such as live in the neighborhood—simply however because such have the advantage of those living at a distance. Let also our benevolent leaders use their influence in recommending and sending agricultural papers to farmers throughout the State. This will disseminate a vast amount of knowledge upon the subject.

Nat, the Bay State Farmer's Boy.

[For the Ploughman.]

CROPPING BUSHES TO KILL THEM.

Mr. Editor,—As it is the privilege of every subscriber and reader of the Ploughman, to make inquiries through your paper, I would ask when is the best time to *cut Bushes* to prevent their coming up again? I have a pasture which is valuable as a pasture and would be excellent for tillage, and in which there are about fifty *grafted trees*. For the last three years I have turned in my horses instead of cattle thinking they would do less damage to the young trees. My horses have not injured the apple trees, *neither have they injured* the thick growth of *White Birch*, Blueberry bushes, and Alders, which would not have escaped had the pasture been fed by cattle. As I have plenty of field ground, I would prefer to kill out the bushes (if possible) without ploughing. There are various opinions among Farmers as to the best season for cutting bushes to prevent their appearing again. You will confer a favor by giving your views. Respectfully, Yours,

Boxford, Feb. 11. ANTI-BUSH.

☞ Horses are not so injurious to apple trees as cattle are; nor are they so good to browse and keep down bushes. Horses are more fond of mounting astride of young trees to scratch themselves in places that are not of easy access. But no animals should run among fruit trees that are of any value unless we make hogs an exception.

Birches, shrub oaks and all the most common bushes that shed their leaves in autumn are soon killed by cows and other neat stock, provided you are not much over stocked with bushes.

When there is not more than one acre in ten in bushes, the cattle on ten acres will soon kill them if you manage well. August is the month which farmers prefer for killing bushes by mowing. But that is not the best month when you design to have your cattle assist. Mow down all the bushes in the month of June and the cattle will take good care that they shall not sprout up much. That is if they are kept as short of feed as cattle usually are. The cropping of cattle in addition to the cropping of the scythe will more than equal twice mowing the same bushes in one summer.

If Plaster suits your land by all means sow two bushels per acre; and you may expect the clover that is introduced by it will aid you. It will induce the cattle to crop closer, and it will fill the ground with grass roots instead of bush roots. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

TAXES—A DREAM.

Taxes! Taxes! An everlasting taxation! A tax for a road to every man's barn, taxes to build a School house at every corner, a tax to build Meeting houses, and a tax to support any body that is too lazy to work and support themselves, an endless, unceasing taxation! So grumbled I, as the collector turned away from me for the *dozenth* time with the threat that "if he could not have it (the tax) from my purse he must take it from my barn." Soliloquizing as above I wended my way homeward and retired to rest, and was soon conveyed to the land of dreams, but never was it my lot to suffer so much in a dream. In imagination I awoke in a strange country, and strange enough it seemed. To my bewildered interrogatory: Where am I? a stranger replied:—"Where are you! Why! bless your stars that you are in a land where you can never be taxed." "This country is called the United States of Anti-Taxation, and you can never be troubled by collector or constable so long as you choose to reside in it.—But there is your family and property already arrived and you had better go and see that no ev— No taxes, no collector, no constable, said I, interrupting him, well this is the land for me, Hurra! for the United States of Anti-Taxation—Fire! Fire!! shouted I, in the same breath, for turning around I saw a fellow with the utmost sang froid apply a torch to a quantity of [illegible] house and immediately the pile was all in a blaze, making rapid headway upon the walls of the house. I of course ran to extinguish the flames, but my house was some ninety or a hundred rods off, and I now found what in my great glee I had not noticed before that there were no roads or walks any where, but a promiscuous intermingling of rocks, quicksands and marshes every where. In trying to jump from one rock to another I fell upon an intervening smaller one and almost broke my arm. In an endeavor to clear a marsh by jumping from one stepping stone to another I made a misstep and fell into the thickest of the mire, and came near to drowning before I could find my way out; and when I did get out, it was on the side farthest from the burning house, and I of course had to try the jump over again, so that when I did get to the scene of conflagration at the end of some ten or fifteen minutes, the building was far gone; but what did I see? the usual exertions made in such cases to extinguish the flames and save property! No such thing. There was a multitude assembled, but the aim of each and every seemed to be to see which could collect the most of my furniture and appropriate it to his own use. Here was one with half a dozen chairs on his back, there another with a roll of carpeting under his arm. Two others more fortunate than these were loading up a kind of palanquin (the substitute here for horse and wagon) with their unjust gains. I of course shouted "Stop thief" at the top of my voice, but no one came to my help but my friend aforesaid, who coolly remarked that "as we had no taxes to support government, we of course had no sheriffs or constables to do the bidding of government, and that I might as well be quiet for this is the land for you, you know," added he.

I could have knocked the fellow over for his impudence, but as he was the only one that seemed to have any idea of showing a kindness to another, I thought best not to offend him. but quietly asked him, if he could afford a shelter to myself and family. "Yes, said he, if it has not been torn down nor burnt up, for it is a mile from here and we have no security that when we go out of sight of our houses we shall ever see 'em again, but this is the land of liberty, you know, no taxes! no constables!" After a few more similar remarks, we started off with our friend for a guide and over the same kind of highway which I had passed before, now we were on the top of a smooth and precipitous rock and anon we were stuck in the mire. Added to all this, we were continually assaulted with sticks, stones and mud, by a gang of ragged rowdies, boys, &c., which prompted me to ask if there were no schools or poor houses in the country, which question drew another laugh at my expense from the friend aforesaid. After two hours of climbing, sliding, sousing, jumping and bruising, we arrived at our friend's house or rather shanty, just in time to save it from the same fate of my own. Some boys seeing the fire at a distance, and having the bump of imitativeness strongly developed, took it into their heads that they could have a fire as well as their daddies, and had just applied the torch as we came in sight. My friend took the law into his own hands this time, and while I extinguished the flames he nearly extinguished the senses of a couple of the culprits, by a persevering application of the oil of birch.

My friend's house was only calculated to accommodate himself and wife, and we soon saw the necessity of looking out for a place of our own. He informed me of a place for sale about two miles distant; it was about as much as it was worth to get to it; but there was no alternative, and after a four hours' travel, and an infinite number of scratches, bruises, &c., we arrived at the place mentioned, without any other casualty than a slight twitch at the skirt of my coat containing my dinner, which the rogue suspected was a well-filled pocket book. This circumstance, prompted me to ask again, if there were no prisons in the country, but I choked down the question, and went on. I soon made a bargain for the place in question, for it was Hobson's choice, that or none. Upon turning to my old friend with the inquiry, whether he could "fill out" a deed; he saluted me with another of his "horse laughs." "I tell you friend," said he, "we have no laws here and no lawyers, no bonds nor deeds of any kind, and if you could have raised a stronger posse of men than this man could, you might have taken his farm from him without any of your shiners in exchange; but I knew him to be an honest fellow and one that would not take this property from you after you had paid him for it, and such fellows are scarce here, I assure you." I accordingly paid the man for his farm, taking no other security, than his promise, that he would not molest me. The next day we *clambered*, not walked, over to take possession. The former proprietor had remained to guard the premises till I came, and left immediately after. Not till after I was quietly settled in my new home, did I begin to feel the wearing effect of what I had passed through, but now every bone of my body seemed to be taking revenge for the hard usage to which I had put them. A fever set in and I was confined to my bed.

At this juncture my old friend called and upon my inquiry if there were any physicians there—"O! no," said he, "not such as you have been used to. We can't have any educated physicians here because people are not rich enough to educate themselves, and we have no taxes you know to support schools and Colleges." "We have a man here who calls himself a doctor, and he, like most of the physicians in these parts, studies the *wind* instead of "Good" or "Eberle." If the wind is north he pours down the pepper drops, if south, cream-tartar or lemonade answer the purpose, an easterly wind coming up he immediately administers a strong cathartic, but no sooner does the weather-cock wheel round in an opposite direction than an opposite course is pursued. These professional gentry always carry with them a walking stick with a vane enclosed, and just before they enter a house you will see them poising a vane on the end of their cane and taking observations. The honest ones do this, remember, for there are some that had as lieve kill as cure and act accordingly. There is Dr. Rumblossom—he is the most honest man in his line that I know of, and if you can get him here pretty early in the morning he will do the best he knows how. I will call him if you wish." I assented, and about nine the next day the Doctor arrived. My wife looked out to see if he was steady and assured me he was, for he walked straight and had stopped to hold a consultation with the wind. He came in presently, and without saying a word or looking at me, he prepared a large north-wind portion and left. It was the very worst thing I could have taken; my pulse was already up to one hundred and ten, and upon taking the pepper drops it immediately rose to one hundred and thirty-five—my blood was rushing to my head, and I was almost frantic. I hated Rumblossom, the U. S. A. T. and every thing belonging thereto. Sick as I was, I had strength enough to vow vengeance upon Dr. R. and every other quack that should come in my way. Towards night one of the family looked out and exclaimed that "the doctor" was *reeling* up to the house and had n't even stopped to look which way the wind was; immediately the blood was rushing to my *upper stories*, I sprang from the bed and in reality fell upon the floor, which of course awoke me: my dream was at an end. It was yet dark; my wife, frightened by the noise I had made in falling, was screaming murder! and for myself, I hardly knew whether I was in the United States of America, or in the United States of Anti-Taxation. I soon got my wits together, however,—satisfied myself that I was in the land of taxes, quieted my "better half," and tried to do the same by myself, but this was more easily said than done. Between that time and morning I had abundant leisure for thought, the result of which was that as soon as daylight appeared I went and paid my tax and thanked Providence that I was no longer in the land of Anti-Taxation.

CEPHAS.

[For the Ploughman.]

Trimming and Thinning White Pine Wood Lots.

Mr. Editor,—I have been much interested in the discussion of "Trimming and Thinning Wood Lots," which has of late been published in the Ploughman. In regard to my communication published in the Jan'y 26 No. of your paper my remarks on Trimming Trees" should have been headed "Trimming and Thinning *White Pine* Wood Lots." For I intended my observations at that time to apply to that kind of growth; although I stated that the principle held good "in almost all classes of the vegetable as well as the animal kingdom." I can bring many facts to sustain this assertion, but, as it is foreign to the subject, I will desist. But, sir, I stated facts in regard to white pine growth in that article which I can prove, and upon those facts I built my theory.

In regard to removing dead limbs and trees from a white pine lot, I do not know that it is any particular damage provided the *live* parts of the trees are not wounded by such removal; but I would like very much to have any man *prove* that even the removal of such dead parts of the white pine growth was of *any ultimate benefit* to the wood or lumber. Perhaps a man may have a small lot of white pine growth, and by removing the dead trees, limbs, &c. he may benefit his *wood-pile*, but I should hope this incidental benefit to his kitchen fire, would not let him say positively that his lot at the end of thirty or forty years was benefited by the process; his proof in my opinion must rest on something else more to the purpose. I can show any man facts in abundance to prove that the thinning and trimming of *live* white pine *trees and limbs*, from a thick young growth, is decidedly injurious to the lot.

I hope, sir, that no one will understand me, in any part of the above communication, to refer to "*thinning onions or turnips*," for I think that thinning onions where the seed is planted by man, and trimming and thinning a white pine growth that was planted by *nature*, are two very different things and of course require different treatment; but if the onion seed is not sowed any thicker than nature intended it to be, then I say that thinning onions would be as ridiculous as thinning a natural growth of white pine trees.

Your Pelham correspondent in a communication in the Feb. 9th No. of the Ploughman, appears to indulge himself in a great deal of self-conceit over his "ten years' experience" in trimming out his firewood, &c. I would refer him to an article in the Feb. 9th No. of the Ploughman by the side of his, signed "M. S." of Sterling, Mass. whose sensible remarks on trimming pine lots entirely coincide with my views, but whether he ("M. S.") has had any more "*experience*" than Mr. Scott, "Chips," or myself, I cannot tell, but probably your Pelham correspondent will know "at first sight." Mr. C.'s reproofs forcibly remind me of the situation Job was in on a certain occasion, and I will answer them by referring him to Job 12th chapter, 2d and 3d verses.

I would ask Mr. C. how many hundred acres he can "trim and thin out with a saw and with care" in one year? and finally if he thinks it would "pay the way" to trim a large forest after this manner?

Tewksbury.

Tewksbury, Feb. 12.

A GOOD COW REALLY.

Mr. Editor,—If you think the following statements worthy insertion, they are at your service. They can be relied upon as facts.

The product of my cow, from April 2nd, 1848, to April 2nd, 1849, is as follows,—I sold the calf in the spring at four weeks old, for six dollars; sold thirty gallons of milk at ten cents per gallon, made three hundred and sixty eight pounds of butter, which I sold on an average, at 24 1-2 cents per pound. For the winter I sold 24 gallons of milk, at 14 cents per gallon: I made no estimate of milk used in the family, consisting of three persons. She had one acre of pasturing, and I gave her one quart of meal a day for two months, with green corn in the dryest of the season; after haying time, I turned her into fall feed.

RECAPITULATIONS.

Calf,	6,00
30 gallons of Milk,	3,00
368 lbs of Butter,	90,06
24 gallons of Milk,	3,36
	$102,42

HENRY JENISON.

West Newton.

☞ Three hundred and sixty-eight pounds of butter from one cow is a very great quantity. The milk sold would have made nearly enough to come up to 400 pounds of butter beside the quantity left for the calf. We shall be obliged to look up some great cases to equal this. Who will and us?

[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

ANOTHER HAMPSHIRE PIG.

Mr. Editor,—I, to day, saw at the store of F. Winch & Co., in this town, a Pig raised by Silas Gibson, Esq., of this place, which was killed when 1 day less than seventeen months old, the weight of which is 661 pounds. The cut of the Mackay Pig in the Ploughman a few weeks since, would "answer without sensible variation" for this one.

E. G. REED.

Nashua, N. H., Feb. 9.

[For the Ploughman.]

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL.

Mr. Editor:—A man of eminence made a statement at one of the State-house meetings, of what he considered necessary for the expense or outlay for the commencement of an agricultural school. He would have it like those in Europe, with this difference, it *must be American*. One of those schools to furnish a student with his education requires from 450 to 600 dollars for one year, and nine years time, which would make the snug little sum of 4050, or 5400 dollars besides his nine years time. How can such a school be Americanized? Do the farmers of Massachusetts need anything to do with the schools in Europe? I am of opinion it will cost more to make a *European school* an *American school*, than it will to make an *American school* out of *American materials* adapted to *American* men and cultivation. But finally the matter is summed up by a supposition that the institution for us costs 100,000 or 150,000 dollars, with a President, who shall have 2,000 dollars, five Professors 7,500, and Twelve Practical Farmers &c., 6,000. So it seems that Practical Farmers are worth in the estimation of this gentleman equal to one third of a Professor!

I do not believe Practical Farmers will consent to serve in this company on such a scale. I have yet to know that a man of science can be worth more than the man of practice, or that the former would accomplish more than the latter, in the contemplated school, for the good of students. Mr. Editor, I see nothing in this plan that is *American*, but very much directly suited to make some fat offices and graduate [illegible] from among the sons of the wealthy, to train a company of Irishmen, for pauperism. I am in favor of a *Massachusetts* school adapted to *Massachusetts* soil, *Massachusetts* cultivation and *Massachusetts* wants. Mr. Editor, who, and what are they that the contemplated school is to assist and elevate. We must take the farmers as they are, and make them what they ought to be if we can. Old men like myself are not to expect to reap for ourselves, but our sons may. Now it is a fact I believe that a great majority of our young men who possess farms are owing from 1-4 to 1-2 of what their farms cost, and those who will commence for time to come will purchase and pursue the same course. And I do not condemn their course. There is no danger in it, for by diligence and economy they will pay off and live in greater enjoyment, and make better members of society than they otherwise would. Well, sir, these are the young men, *these are the men* that the school must be adapted to benefit, and it must be within their reach, it must come within their means, or I think it will not satisfy the demand of Massachusetts.

Let such a school be established on a simpler plan, and I am inclined to the plan of one for each county, where the sons of farmers can be taught Botany, Chemistry &c., and see these branches explained, and chemistry practically applied to the making of manure and tilling the earth. It is full as important to make practical farmers as it is to make theoretic farmers, or if you please to call them so, scientific farmers. The man of mere science who never put his hand to the practice of it, I do not believe, from all the observations I have made, if compelled to depend on his own resources independent of capital in cash would succeed as well in farming, as the man of experience and practice would do without the knowledge of what is denominated science. Such a school then must be a manual labor school, and it ought to be so that the pupils should labor at least four hours in a day. And I believe Mr. Editor that a *practical* professor is worth as much as any other professor: I do not believe in 15 hundred dollar professors and 5 hundred dollar practical farmers. No sir, do not stamp them with such nothingness to begin with, if you do, farmers will see it, and begin to look with suspicion upon their guardians in this school for farmers. And perhaps the farmers will choose to take it into their own hands, and show that they have yet a little respect for themselves. There is much common sense in the plan of Mr. Calhoun. I should be inclined to suppose he had been familiar with the farm in former days if he is not now. We in the back woods even suppose he may be somewhat acquainted with the farmer himself, of his wants, of what will develop his ability to be useful to himself and the world.

I suppose the wisdom of the legislature will settle this subject, and I wish to say they may do much for the farmers of Massachusetts by establishing a school the expense of which, much of it at least, will come directly or indirectly from the same class of men, and while they are thus manifesting their good will, it would be well for them to consider the unrighteous tax many of them pay for the capitalist. The young farmer and mechanic must pay the tax on real estate for which they owe one-half and at the same time pay his interest. If justice was to be done in such cases, as I think it might and ought to be, the farmer would be better able to secure the benefit of this school.

Back Woods, Feb. 12. Ploughjogger.

☞ Our correspondent sends us his name. He is a practical farmer of Westborough, and has been a representative from that town to the legislature. We thank him for his views on this subject, which we incline to think correspond with those of our most intelligent farmers. [Editor.

Nothing is more noble than fidelity; faithfulness and truth are the best endowment of the mind.

☞ At one of the Farmer's Meetings, recently held in Albany, Gen. Burroughs made the following remarks on Agricultural Education.—We copy from the Albany Journal:

Gen. Burroughs, of Orleans, was not prepared to speak in detail in reference to the subject under consideration, but would remark, that there were many points in view in which such an institution as is contemplated would be useful.—The establishment of a good veterinary school in connection with such an institution, would, in a few years, save a greater amount, in the lives of animals, than the whole institution would cost; and yet this was only *one* of many branches of useful knowledge that there would be taught.—He was for using *all* means that would promote the dissemination of knowledge among farmers. Agricultural papers were important means of the kind. To them was owing much of the interest now manifested in agricultural improvement, and he rejoiced that their circulation was increasing. The Transactions of the State Society embodied every year, a vast amount of valuable information for the farmer. Farmers also might derive much benefit from conversation with each other, and in this view, meetings for the discussion of subjects pertaining to their interest, were productive of good. He hoped all the members of the Legislature would attend *these* meetings. The subject of the establishment of an Agricultural School and Experimental Farm would soon come before them, and a preliminary discussion here would enable them to act on it more understandingly. He hoped to hear the views of all in reference to the general subject, and also in reference to a plan and its details.

WOLF ON THE JAW OF CATTLE.

This is a disease on the jaw—generally the lower jaw of cattle. Oxen are more liable to it than other cattle. Many dollars are annually lost by farmers in this way, for when the disease appears in one of a pair of oxen, it is generally necessary to fatten and kill it. Thus the yoke is broken up, and either both are killed, or expense is incurred to get a mate for the other.

The origin and nature of this disease is not well understood. It has been thought to have arisen from an ulcer tooth, and there have been instances where extracting teeth have cured it, but it generally goes on until one side or the whole of the jaw becomes carious, and the animal finds itself unable to chew its food. It must come under the head of those diseases which the doctors call either *Osteo-sarcoma* or a *necrosis*.

One reason why so little is known in regard to the nature of the disease is this: They are not generally examined, that is, the animal is not generally butchered until the disease is very much advanced.

Our neighbor, Mr. Columbus Fairbanks, of Winthrop, slaughtered a valuable steer, the other day, that had a wolf on the right lower jaw. When first discovered, it was about the size of a common walnut. One or two teeth adjacent were extracted, which were sound. Still the swelling increased, and he was fattened and killed. On examination it was found that a space of the outside of the bone a little larger than a dollar was diseased. It had extended into the plate of the bone but a little way, and the bone at the bottom of the diseased place was hard and sound, though roughened and jagged by the corrosion of the disease. The probability is, that if the swelling, when first discovered, had been laid open freely, and the diseased matter and a portion of bone cleaned out, the animal would have been cured and saved.

Farmers should examine more carefully into these diseases than they do. If the disease commences on the external plate of the bone, it would seem to be easily cured in the above way. If it commences in the interior part it would of course be more difficult to remedy. [Me. Farmer.

How to make Chowder. As the time has arrived for the appearance of Fresh Cod in the interior, and as a great many people talk of Chowder who know no more of the dish than a Terrapin does of flying, I am induced to give you the recipe for making that dish as I received it from a man who was two years successively elected steward to the Pilgrim's Society at Plymouth Beach. He used, in his old age, to say, "there are but two men in the world that can make a good Chowder, and one of them is dead, and the other growing old! Chowder in the first place is a fish soup, and not the hodge-podge, hashed mumming that most people make it." One potato, he used to say, would spoil an Atlantic Ocean of it—and nothing but a sea-fish could be used; nevertheless I have eaten a very good article made of the fresh water Pike and striped Bass.

Take for a two gallon pot, two slices of sweet salt pork and cut into the smallest squares possible. Slice six large onions, and put them with the pork into the fat, and fry brown. Then add as much hot water as the pot will conveniently hold; put in the fish in squares of convenient size, and boil till the flesh will cleave from the bones and no longer. Add twelve crackers powdered, and season high with salt and pepper. Serve up in the same manner as oyster soup—and that is Chowder Yankee fashion. [Rural New Yorker.

Wire Fence. Much has been said in the papers in favor of the cheapness and durability of wire fences. We fear that a few years' trial will disappoint many who have erected them. If the wire is so light as to be afforded at less than two dollars per rod, heavy cattle will frequently snap it by accidently plunging against it, if it is tightly stretched. If slack, its frequent swaying motion serves in the course of time to crack it off at the post, which tendency is greatly increased by the water which lodges in the holes and gradually diminishes its strength by rusting. [Albany Cultivator.

Apples. The best quality of apples are selling at *eight dollars a barrel*, and inferior at 3.50 a $4. This is almost equal to California. The fact is, that apples, and almost all other descriptions of fruit, except peaches, were a failure last year, and high prices were the necessary result. Vergaloo pears sold last fall at $21 a barrel. We never heard of such prices before, in this market. [N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Letters from the frontier of Italy, state that the Convent of St. Bernard is entirely blocked up with snow. The monks have been obliged to cut a subterranean passage, in order to extricate themselves.

Miss Margaret Fuller, (the Marchioness Ossoli) writes to the Tribune from Florence, under date of Jan. 6th:

This winter, Italy is shrouded with snow.—Here in Florence the oil congeals in the closet beside the fire—the water in the chamber—just as in our country houses of New England, as yet uncomforted by furnaces. I was supposing this to be confined to colder Florence, but a letter, this day received from Rome, says the snow lies there two feet deep, and water freezes instantly if thrown upon the pavement. I hardly know how to believe it—I who never saw but one slight pow

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

William Buckminster, Editor.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1850

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS.

We see that a Bill has passed the Senate relating to this subject. We have not yet learned its provisions—though we presume it is the one reported by Mr. Buckingham. What its fate will be in the House we cannot foretell, though we feel confident the members of that body will be in favor of doing something.

If a farm is to be purchased and one school only is to be started, as a sample for others when there may be greater funds—that school and farm ought to be in some central part of the State. It ought to be so near the capital that it may be readily visited by Committees of the Legislature.

Middlesex and Worcester are the two largest Agricultural counties, and the first school should be in one or the other of these. We think the county of Middlesex is, on many accounts, better situated than the county of Worcester. It is nearer the centre of population, and is more populous than any county in the State. It is nearer the *great market*, and therefore the produce of the farm could properly consist of a greater variety of crops than on a farm far in the interior.

A farm school for unruly boys has already been established in Worcester county. Also a Hospital for the Insane. But no establishment of the kind, supported at the public expense, has been located in Middlesex county.

Suitable land can be purchased at about the same rate in Middlesex county as in Worcester. A variety of soil is wanted. High and low—wet and dry—clay and sand—rock and forest—that the skill of the cultivators may be clearly shown by admixtures of a variety of soils and by the cultivation of a great variety of plants and fruits.

It would not be well to begin with a farm already in a high state of cultivation. The students and visiters ought to learn what may be made of common land. And no improvements need to be made but such as will ultimately pay the cost to a prudent manager—pay in produce and in beauty of prospect. We speak now of the farm mearly—not of the school.

The School will necessarily be an annual tax on the funds. It ought to be so, and it is expected that the tuition for each scholar will be afforded quite low, that all who will afford the time may have instruction here if they choose, after having gone through a proper course in the primary schools. Tuition and board, through the summer season at least, should be afforded to such as will labor a few hours each day.

Literature should be much attended to in such a school, and the best teachers that can be found should be engaged. They should be required to explain and make the scholars understand well what is taught them.

As to the mechanical part of farming this should be under the direction of some of our best practical farmers. Who else can teach so well how fields are won as those who have actually won them? All the details must be taught by somebody. Can any set of men teach these better than our American Farmers? We have large numbers who know how to make money from a farm. Shall we go in search for men who know not how to do it?

The greatest want of our Commonwealth is the *diffusion* among all farmers of the very best practices in husbandry—the practices of course that are pursued by our most intelligent and skilful farmers. The masses are backward in learning the improvements adopted by the most sagacious. This is one great reason of the variety of success that attends the cultivators.

Schools will put them on a more equal footing. If our most careless farmers can be made to imitate more closely the practices of the most successful, a great point will be gained. Not all, but a great deal. In regard to the progress that is to be made beyond the conception of our best farmers, who is to lead the way? Men learned in schools? Men called scientific and managing by geometric rules?

First show us that the most important improvements which the world has seen have been introduced by cloistered school-men and we may expect great discoveries in the art of Agriculture from the same class. We should never lose sight of first principles. The great object in view should be the results—the net profit to be realised by the cultivator.

If we lose sight of this we are swampted, and may be led at will by Empirics and Ignoramases. If gain in the largest sense and in the long run is not to be the aim of those who cultivate the soil, pray tell us what is the main object—and then you may tell us also what class of people is expected to lead the way and teach.

☞ Some of the daily papers made curious work of reporting the sayings at the Agricultural meeting last week.

One of them made Capt. George Pierce, who has a most excellent apple orchard at West Cambridge, say his trees stood *twelve feet* apart. Capt. P. said *twelve paces*. The same paper made him say his trees, which bore last year six barrels of apples each, had been set out but *two years*. Capt. Pierce said they were set out *thirteen years ago*.

In the same paper Major Wheeler was made to say he killed the green worms and bugs on the tops of his nursery trees with soap suds. Major Wheeler did not say a word about killing green worms or bugs there. It was the green lice (Aphides) that he spoke of. Green worms and bugs are never found troublesome on the tops of young nursery trees.

☞ Our readers are aware that we have been in the practice of spelling *lie*, a liquor from ashes, *l, i, e*, This mode of spelling is the only one authorized by that old standard work of Johnson and Walker. But many people of education seem to dislike this mode of spelling the word. Some of our correspondents spell it, *l, e, y*—an ancient mode of spelling.

Webster, in his last dictionary, spells the word *l, y, e*, to distinguish it from the word lie, a falsehood—though he agrees that *l, i, e* is a lawful mode of spelling the word. And we think lye is the better mode of spelling—we shall write it in this way considering we have pretty good authority for altering the orthography thus far.

Excellent Hog. Mr. J. D. Fiske, of Waltham, had a hog killed on Saturday the 16th inst., that weighed 610 pounds when dressed.—There were also 21 pounds of fat taken from the inside in dressing, which would make a total weight of 631 pounds. This hog was a cross of the Mackay and Suffolk breeds. It was very small boned; and Mr. Fiske thinks a cut of it would very nearly resemble the cut of Mr. Tuttle's hog, recently published in the Ploughman.

Messrs. Stanley & Co., purchased it, and they called it the best hog of the weight that they have ever had in their market, in Waltham, where it may be seen to-day. The pork will cut over 7 1-2 inches thick.

Cochesett P. O. A new Post Office has been established at Cochesett Village, in the town of West Bridgewater, and M. Alger, Esq. appointed Postmaster.

☞ Congress did not make much progress on Monday and Tuesday. California is not yet admitted into the Union, but she will be. The Constitution of the United States is not yet abolished, and it will not be while slavery exists. The Southern Members are cooling off a little as they find it not so easy to drive the whites as the blacks.

Senator Clay said "good morning" to Col. Benton, and Senator Foote called him to account for it. Mr. Clay did not know why he could not say good morning to Col. Benton as well as "good afternoon" to Senator Foote. Senator Clemens took part in the debate.

☞ On Thursday evening Dr. Brooks gave to the farmers in the State House an Introductory lecture on Veterinary practice in diseases of the horse &c. This took the place of a discussion for the evening.

☞ The meeting of the Fowl Breeders and Fanciers, will be held at the State House, on Thursday evening next, 28th inst. and Poultry will be the subject of that evening.

☞ If you want any *fat* mutton call at Mr. Hiscock's stall, in this building, No. 9. He has some of the fattest that has been seen here this winter, One carcass weighs 180—another, 182—and a third 185. These were fatted in New York, and are 20 pounds heavier than any that have come to this market.

☞ We have received some fine ears of the flesh colored corn called Brown's corn, sent us by Wm Parker, Esq., of Sudbury. This corn originated in New Hampshire.

☞ The Knight of Gwynne, a Tale of the time of the Union, is an amusing volume of fiction by Chas. Lever, one of the most humorous writers of the day. For sale by Redding & Co., 8 State-street, pp. 225, in pamphlet form.

☞ We are under obligation to the Secretary of the Essex County Agricultural Society, and to Gen. Sutton of Salem, for a copy of the transactions of the Society for 1849.

Highway Robbery at Providence. The Providence Journal learns that a man by the name of Holbrook, from Braintree, Mass., was knocked down by three ruffians, on Saturday evening, near the Cove, Providence, just after the train arrived, and robbed of about $36, consisting of one ten dollar gold piece, two five dollar gold pieces, with bills and change. The rogues stripped the pockets entirely from his pantaloons and decamped with their booty.

The Union. The following was one of the regular toasts at a dinner gave to Hon. Garrett Davis, of Kentucky, by the members of the Louisville Bar:—

"The Union: Entire, indivisible, and sacred; the strength and glory of the Republic.—Next to our Maker, it challenges our highest reverence. We pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor to maintain it."

Pacific Railroad. The amount subscribed at St. Louis to the Pacific Railroad, was extended to $194,000 on the 4th inst. The Republican of that city states that nearly the whole amount required to put the road in operation has been taken.

The barque Chieftain sailed from Savannah, 15th inst., for Liberia, with emigrants. Most, or all of them, were slaves liberated expressly with a view to emigration.

Rhode Island Legislature. The General Assembly of Rhode Island, after a session of six weeks at Providence, adjourned on Saturday.—A good deal of labor, expended upon matters of public importance, was lost through a disagreement of the two houses.

Another Explosion. A boiler in the steam-foundry of Brown & Mathers, of Niles, Michigan, burst on the 14th, blowing the building to pieces, and burying several persons in its ruins. A number were badly, and some mortally injured, but no one instantly killed.

Fatal Explosion. The boiler in the extensive wagon and plough factory of H. A. Wiltbeck at Chicago, exploded on the 16th inst., killing Mr. Lunar, the engineer, and seriously wounding four others, among whom was Mr. Wiltbeck. A portion of the walls of the building was demolished by the force of the explosion—which was caused by the pumping of cold water into the boiler when hot.

State Constitutions. The House of Delegates in Maryland has passed a resolve for taking the vote of the people upon calling a state convention, to amend the constitution.—The House of Delegates of Virginia has also passed a bill to provide for taking the opinions of the people as to the call of a convention to amend the constitution of that state. The plan of the convention gives a majority of delegates to the large slave-holding counties.

Mr. McDuffie and Mr. Preston of South Carolina, excepting John C. Calhoun, the most brilliant and commanding politicians of South Carolina since the days of Pinkney, we regret to learn, are now in utter and hopeless imbecility and idiocy, from softening of the brain—the disease which terminated the intellectual life of Southey so long before his physical decease. [Tribune.

The People of Concord will celebrate their anniversary of the British Army's visit to their town, on the 19th of April. Hon. R. C. Winthrop will deliver an address on the occasion.—In the evening there will be a grand ball and jubilee at the Hotel of Major Bigelow, in Lexington. Hons. Charles Hudson and Isaac H. Wright reside in the latter place.

The chief of the Winnebago Indians, with about 100 warriors, has entered the county of Crawford, Wisconsin, and openly threatened to kill every white inhabitant; and the chiefs with their merciless bands were in council on the La Crosse river, to concert plans to carry their threats into execution.

Railroad Accident. Mr. George Willard, of Keene, N. H. a brakeman on the freight train the Cheshire Railroad, in shackling the cars, on Saturday afternoon last, was thrown down, and one wheel passed over his leg, crushing it so badly that it had to be amputated the same afternoon, just below the knee joint.

Fatal Accident. The Conductor of the freight train on the Stockbridge and Pittsfield R. Road, Mr. John Jenkins, was instantly killed yesterday morning by coming in contact with a bridge a short distance from Lenox Furnace. He was about 25 years of age, and was from Salisbury, Ct.

At Lafayette, La, on the 9th, Frederick King, formerly a constable, after severely cowhiding a female slave, shot her in the breast and killed her, for being saucy to his wife.

Sentenced to the State Prison. At Cambridge, on Wednesday, William Murrow was convicted of a felonious assault upon a little girl, and sentenced to the State Prison for ten years. Thomas Canning, convicted of sending threatening letters to Mr. Davis, periodical dealer in Lowell, has been sentenced to two years in the State Prison.

LEGISLATIVE.

Friday, Feb. 15.

Senate. Passed to be enacted—Bill in addition, &c. to acts incorporating the several Religious Societies in Newburyport; Resolve in favor of the Overseers of the Poor of Roxbury.

The Senate concurred in amendments of the House to the Bills incorporating the Worcester Gas Co.

Three resolves and two bills passed to be engrossed.

House. Passed to be Enacted—Bills—in addition, &c., incorporating the City of New Bedford; to repeal the act concerning the sale of anthracite coal.

Reports from Committees—By Mr. Lawrence of Belchertown, leave to withdraw on the several petitions for a secession from the Union, and also on the various petitions for extending the right of suffrage to women.

By Mr. Williams of Taunton, Committee on Banks and Banking, bill to incorporate the Ware Savings Bank.

Order Adopted—On motion of Wilson of Natick, that the Committee on Railways and Canals consider the expediency of instituting an investigation into the conduct of the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad Company in issuing stock in violation of their charter.

Pursuant to assignment, both branches met in convention for the election of two State Directors of the Western Railroad, and a committe was appointed to receive the votes.

The whole number was	287
Necessary to a choice	143
Whiting Griswold	192
Myran Lawrence	153

So Messrs. Lawrence and Griswold were elected.

The Report of the Judiciary Committee, giving leave to withdraw on the petition for secession from the Union was discharged from the orders of the day and taken up for consideration.

The yeas and nays were taken on the acceptance of the report.

The reault of the call was 258 yeas, 1 nay.—This was Mr. Albert Tolman of Worcester.—So the report was accepted, and the petitioners had leave to withdraw.

Saturday, Feb. 16.

The Senate concurred with the House in adding the "Corliss Proviso" to the act incorporating the East Bridgewater Iron Co.

Sundry petitions, &c. were presented and referred.

The Orders of the Day were taken up and disposed of, and the Bills—to establish the Quaboag Seminary, and relating to limited partnerships, *passed to be engrossed*.

House. *Passed to be Enacted*—Bills—to incorporate the Bay State Iron Company; concerning bonds to dissolve attachments.

Petitions, &c. were presented.

On motion of Mr. Thorndike of Charlestown, Ordered that the Committee on Prisons consider the expediency of amending the law to abolish corporal punishment in the State Prison, so as to provide that the period of solitary confinement of prisoners for offences formerly punished corporally, shall be added to the period of their sentence to hard labor.

The House resumed the consideration of the proposed plurality bill in the election of Representatives to the Legislature. The question was on recommitting, with instructions to report a bill, as moved by Mr. Wilson of Natick.

Messrs. Branning of Tyringham, Stone of Charlestown, Waters of Millbury, and Wilson of Natick, supported the recommitment, which was opposed by Messrs Story of Salem, Hopkins of Northampton, Schouler and Plimpton of Boston.

After two or three unsuccessful attempts to adjourn, the question was put, and decided in the negative.

Monday, Feb. 18.

In Senate, a Remonstrance was presented from Ebenezer Francis and others against the petition of Prescott and Chapin for an alteration of the Commissioner's Line.

The Bills to incorporate the Bay State Iron Company, and concerning bonds to dissolve attachments, passed to be Enacted.

A Resolve was reported to authorize Sarah W. Hale to sell Real Estate.

House. The Speaker's hammer fell at eleven o'clock, but the attendance of members was so small that Mr. Ring of Gloucester deemed it incumbent on him to move a call of the House, which was ordered. The doors were closed and the Clerk called the roll, to which 115 members responded. Further proceedings in the call were then dispensed with, and the doors were opened. Of the Boston delegation, Messrs. Hall, A. B. Munroe, Plimpton and Tarbell were present.—Of the Essex members, 23 were on hand; of Middlesex, 19; of Worcester, 14; of Hampshire, 11; of Hampden, 2; of Franklin, 3; of Berkshire, 12; of Norfolk, 8; of Bristol, 7; of Plymouth, 2; of Barnstable, 7; of Dukes, 3, (the whole delegation;) of Nantucket, 1.

Prayers were offered by Rev. Mr. Degen.

Senate papers were disposed of in concurrence.

Passed to be Enacted—Bills to incorporate, severally, the Bridgewater Iron Company; the Worcester Gas Light Company. Resolve in favor of Mary Davis.

Petitions, &c. were presented and referred as follows:

Of William F. Wheeler and others for further legislation in regard to Railroad Crossings; of W. W. Fairbanks and others for a change in the laws concerning highways; of John Baker and others, for incorporation as the Mariner's Bank, either in Dennis or Harwich; of Nathan Gilson and others, Seth Kelley and others; Willard B. Scott and others—severally in aid of that of Benjamin Davenport and others; of the Dedham Lead Company; the Presbyterian Society in Dracut—severally for a change of corporate name. Also, a large number for a change in the license law, which were laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Healy of Boston, the bill to increase the capital of the Boston and Worcester Railroad Corporation was taken from the table.

Mr. Wilson of Natick moved an amendment providing that the construction account of said Road shall in no case hereafter exceed the capital stock.

There was a long debate on this amendment between Messrs Wilson, Healy and Hopkins of Northampton, after which the amendment was rejected—61 to 96

Mr. Wilson then proposed another amendment providing that whenever the floating debt of the Corporation shall exceed 5 per cent of the capital stock, no dividend shall be declared.

Tuesday, Feb. 19th.

In Senate. The Bills to incorporate the Worcester Gas Light Company and the East Bridgewater Iron Company, and the Resolve in favor of Mary Davis, were passed to be enacted.

The Bills—concerning the Board of Education, and to extend the time for paying in the capital stock of the Commercial Fire and Marine Insurance Company were passed to be engrossed.

House. In the House there was a large amount of morning business—nearly half a hundred petitions being presented. They were not generally of any public interest.

Bills were reported—concerning the powers and duties of School Committees; authorizing Jesse Tirrell, Jr., and Ezra Allen to extend their wharves in Boston.

The Committee on Towns reported a reference to the next General Court on the petition of David R. Waite and others for the annexation of a part of Deerfield to Greenfield, and that a Viewing Committee be appointed to sit during the recess.

At 12 o'clock both branches met in Convention, and Hon. Jonathan C. Perkins of Salem was elected a Trustee of Amherst College, vice Hon. Samuel T. Armstrong, resigned.

The orders of the day were taken up, and undebatable matters therein partially disposed of.

The House adjourned early, in order to give time for preparations for the exhibition by the pupils of the Blind Asylum, in the afternoon.

Wednesday, Feb. 20.

In Senate, the Committee on the Judiciary reported that the House bills—in addition, &c., for the due observance of the Lord's day; and to extend the powers of Collectors of taxes *ought not to pass*.

Bills were reported—to change the disposition &c., of certain property left to the American Baptist Missionary Union; fixing the salary of the State Librarian and Clerk; concerning the distribution and preservation of School Returns, &c., to protect ice intended for merchandise; to incorporate the town of Hampden.

A Resolve was reported to fine Assessors for neglect of duty under the Volunteer Bill.

The orders of the day were taken up, and disposed of.

The Plurality Bill was taken up and the amendment proposed by Mr. Wilkins, to refer the matter to the people, was debated and rejected. Mr. Hillard then spoke to the merits of and in opposition to the Bill.

House. The House was called to order at 10.

Senate papers concurrently disposed of.

Petitions &c, were presented as follows:

Some two dozen on each of the subjects of the license laws, and the abolition of capital punishment—severally laid on the table.

Mr. Tolman of Worcester presented the remonstrance of Francis Jackson and others against the action of the House, on Friday last, in accepting the report giving leave to withdraw on the various petitions for secessions from the Union, and moved that it be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary. This motion was rejected—50 to 121.

Mr. Codman of Boston moved that the remonstrants have leave to withdraw their remonstrance and on this the yeas and nays were ordered—41 to 125.

Mr. Earle of Worcester moved to refer the remonstrance to the Special Committee on Slavery. There was a long debate on this—Messrs. Earle and Tolman of Worcester, Griswold of Greenfield, Branning of Tyringham and Wilson of Natick supporting the commitment, and Messrs. Codman, Schouler and Kimball of Boston, and Hoar of Concord opposing it.

Mr. Williams of Taunton demanded the previous question, which was ordered, thus cutting off the motion to commit.

The yeas and nays were then taken, and the motion giving leave to withdraw prevailed—yeas 192 nays 63.—[Transcript.

Thursday, Feb. 21.

Senate. The Report on Idiots, &c., was received from Dr. Howe, through the Governor, and ordered to be printed.

The bill in addition, &c., to the act incorporating the city of New Bedford, was passed to be engrossed. Adj.

House. The House met at 10.

The next matter was the subject of spirit rations and flogging in the Navy. The original resolutions were for instructing our delegation in Congress to endeavor to procure the repeal of the laws and regulations authorising the distribution of liquor and punishment by the lash. They were referred to the Committee on Judiciary, which reported a resolve in a new draft to the effect that as the distribution of grog was believed to be the cause of much of the supposed necessity for corporal punishment in the Navy, therefore our delegation be requested to endeavor to procure the repeal of the law authorizing the spirit ration. The new draft said nothing about the abolition of flogging.

The Secretary came in with a message from the Governor, transmitting the reports of the Commissioners on Weights and Measures, and of the Commissioners of the Marshpee and Herring Pond Plantations. Ordered to be printed.

Mr. Schouler of Boston, thought the whole matter altogether useless, and hoped the resolve would be laid on the table. He suggested the propriety of passing a general resolution, instructing our Congressional delegation, whenever they can find out the opinions of the people of Massachusetts on any subject whatever, to endeavor to carry them into effect.

Melancholy Accident. A neatly dressed and interesting looking young female was passing up Poydras steet yesterday, at about one o'clock and arrived at the centre of Laronne street just as the Lafayette cars were coming down. While crossing the track, the horses and the lady came in contact—she fell—the horses passed on—and the car wheels rolled over the lady, literally crushing her head to a jelly. This was but the work of a moment, a terrible, fearful [illegible] to the fair unknown—a moment which changed a young, sprightly, and hopeful female to a hideious and mangled corpse. The body was kept till six o'clock last evening by the coroner, if possible to learn by it some traces of the history or name of the dead one, and then the jury returned its verdict of "accidental death" and the deceased, unknown, was hurried away to that lowly resting place where "the weary rest and the wicked cease from troubling." [New Orleans Delta, 8th.

A Gentleman in Full Dress. A thief was caught in Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, last week, who, when arrested, had eight pair of pantaloons, three or four vests, and several coats, which he had stolen from different boarders' rooms.—When detected, he looked not unlike Sir John Falstaff, and when stripped of his borrowed robes he dwindled down to a very small specimen of rascality.

Accident.—Last Sunday morning, as Captain George Pierce, of West Cambridge, was going to church in his carriage, the forward axle of the vehicle broke, and the horse took fright.—The carriage was upset, and the party thrown out. A daughter of Captain P. had a leg broken; and a boy was also somewhat injured.

Sailing of the Steamers with the European Mails. The Hermann and Europa departed punctually, as announced from their respective docks. The Hermann took out 37 passengers; the Europa had —. The aggregate number of letters carried out is 66,736, viz: In the Europa, 43,089; in the Hermann, 23,647. Twenty thousand of these letters were received at the Post Office, and mailed, after 9 o'clock. A. M.

This mail would probably have been considerably increased, but for the failure of the Boston Mail Steamer to arrive in time. She had not reached here at noon, and of course all the letters she had for the Europa, were left.

Among the passengers in the Europa were Col. Willoughby, bearer of despatches to the U. States Legation at Turkey, and F. Brauner, bearer of despatches to the United States Minister at London. [N. Y. Jour. Com. 20th.

Small Pox at Lynn. The Lynn News states that there have been fourteen cases of small pox in that town, recently, and hat all the patients have recovered. They were colored people who lived together in one house.

President Taylor, say the Richmond papers, will visit that city on the 22d inst.—[on the occasion of the laying of the corner store of the Virginia Washington Monument.]

The Democrats of Connecticut have nominated their last year's state ticket for re-election in April.

Panther Killed in Vermont. A Mr. Burritt, caught a Panther in a bear trap in Manchester on the 5th inst. The skin of the animal has been presented to the University of Vermont, and placed in the Museum of Natural History. Length of the panther from the nose to tip of tail, 6 feet and 7 inches—weight, 86 pounds.

The Water Power Company at Lewiston, Me. have made arrangements to put up two factories this year of 12,000 spindles, and the Advertiser, says, a gang of men will at once go to work there for this purpose.

The National Inteligencer of Saturday publishes nearly five columns of extracts from the Southern press, all denouncing the movements of the Congressional disunionists.

"Mr. Brown, I owe you a grudge, remember that!" "I shall not be frightened, then, for I never knew you to pay anything that you owed.

Mr. Webster, the Administration, and California. The Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes on Friday—"Mr. Webster made a few remarks to-day, briefly affirming his opinion that the circumstances attending the organization of the existing state government of California were a sufficient answer to the only argument now advanced against her immediate admission appearing to require refutation, namely, that of irregularity and haste."

He further states that "it is rumored on creditable authority that Mr. Webster has been consulted in several instances by the Cabinet of late, and that, in particular, he had an interview with the President, of some hours duration, subsequent to the arrival of the California Constitution, and before it was submitted to Congres. It is rumored that it was by his advice that the President decided to communicate it, without any argument or suggestions as to the course proper to be pursued regarding it. It is also said that Mr. Webster has been offered several appointments for personal friends, of which, it is added, he has not availed himself."

The New York Resolutions. The New York Assembly have adopted the resolutions of the Senate, regarding California and slavery, with a slight amendment, which has been concurred in. As passed, the resolutions instruct the Senators and Representatives of New-York to use their best efforts to put an end to the slave trade in the District of Columbia, to secure the insertion of the Wilmot Proviso in all territorial bills, to resist firmly the extension of slavery or the jurisdiction of Texas over any other part of New Mexico, and to admit California as a state under her present constitution. The test vote on the resolves in the Assembly was, ayes 74, noes 16. In the Senate, on the amendment, ayes 26, noes 1.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Express, says the South will almost in mass oppose the President's Message in regard to California, upon the principle that this Message surrenders every thing to the North, because, first, California turns the balance of power against the Slave States in the Senate, the only bulwark now of the Slave interest. California admitted, there will be 16 Free States, and but 15 Slave States.

Second, that leaving New Mexico and Desert, under Northern agitation to be free States, the agitation frightening off the emigration of slaves thither, the consequence is, that they will grow up free States, and so utterly cripple and overthrow Southern power.

Even the Southern Whigs, most of them, desert their own President upon these.

Senator Houston, of Texas, in his recent speech on the California and slavery question, in some cross firing with Senator Butler, of South Carolina, convulsed the audience with laughter by one retort. In reply to one interrogation of Butler, Houston said. "I will never forget the gallantry and glory of South Carolina, but no man in that state has ever voted for a Governor or Presidential elector." (They are chosen by the Legislature.) "I deplore her misfortune in being destitute of the enlarged privileges and freedom of the democracy."

Boy Drowned. A little son of Mr. Nathan Mower, was drowned at Lynn on Tuesday. He was seven years of age. He went out to play early in the morning, and was found by his father a little before sunset, drowned in a pit connected with the Railroad reservoir, where the water was about seven feet deep. He probably stepped on some loose stones on the brink and fell in.

Another Writer of Threatening Letters Sentenced.—Thomas Canning, charged, several weeks since, with sending threatening letters to Mr. Davis, the periodical dealer in Lowell, had his trial before the Common Pleas at Cambridge on Monday, and was sentenced to the state prison for two years.

Appointments.—The Senate has confirmed the following nominations made by the President:—Niel J. Brown of Tennessee, Minister to Russia; Walter Forward, Pennsylvania, Charge to Denmark; Francis Schroeder of Rhode Island, Charge to Sweden; [illegible] Wells, Consul at Batavia.

Fire at East Haverhill. The dwelling house and barn of Mr. John Nichols, at East Haverhill, was destroyed by fire about 7 o'clock, on Thursday evening. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary. A lad in the neighborhood, named Lake, has been arrested on suspicion.—Insurance $800.

A Windfall for a Jersey Bank. A letter from a young man of this city now in San Francisco, states that $20,000 in bills of the Trenton Banking Co., were destroyed by the late fire in a gambling house in that city. The individual who suffered the loss also had $10,000 in gold in the same place, which was also destroyed. He, however, said that the he would make it up soon, and sure enough, in four days he informed the writer that he was as well off as before the fire.—[Newark Adv.

The Governor and Council have commuted to imprisonment in the court upon William E. Knowlton who was convicted of the murder of Prudence S. Arnold at a special term of the S. J. Court held in Worcester December last.

A bill has been introduced into Congress by Mr. Schenck: "It reduces the legal value of a Spanish shilling to that of a dime, and the 6-14 cent pieces to five cents. Foreign quarters are to fetch but twenty cents. The mint is required to coin double dimes or 20 cent pieces equal to the fifth of a dollar."

Aunt Hitty inquired of the servant girl if she came from the Hungarian parts of Ireland. On being told that her geographical knowledge was somewhat defective, she excused herself by saying—"I haint much larnin'; I never went to school but one day, and that was in the evenin', and we hadn't no candle and the master didn't come."—[Pathfinder.

Western Rail Road. The stockholders of this road had a meeting for the choice of directors, and Messrs. Addison Gilmore and Josiah Stickney of Boston, Robert Campbell of Pittsfield, Chester W. Chapin of Springfield, and John Gardner of Dedham, were nearly unanimously elected. The Directors' annual report was read and accepted.

Fast in Connecticut. Gov. Trumbull of Conn. has appointed Friday, March 29, as Fast Day. He invites the prayers of the people to God, that he will confirm and render indissoluble our National Union, and frustrate the designs of all those who conspire its ruin.

Two Women Frozen to Death. Two women, named Lindsey and Goodrich, who attempted to cross the river near St. John, N. B., were afterwards found upon the ice frozen to death.—They each had bundles with them, and it is supposed that they first became benumbed, and were finally so overcome as to lie down, and never rose again.

The Washington papers state the demand from all sections of the country, for Mr. Clay's speech as unparalleled, and the printing establishments there have been unable to supply the orders. A pamphlet edition of two hundred thousand copies, has not supplied the demand, and the publisher gives notice, that he can supply no more orders for two weeks.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Feb. 14, Mr Jas Anderson to Miss Abigail Jackson.

Feb. 18, Mr James F. Stevens of Troy, N. Y., to Ellen, daughter of L. H. Marsh, of Boston.

Feb. 20, William R. Saxton to Miss Amelia B. Blake.

In Somerville, Mr Philip R. Ridgway of Boston, to Miss Fanny A. Cobb of S.

In Portland, Mr George W. Wyer of Boston, to Miss Mary McKinstry, daughter of the late George Willis, Esq.

In Lynn, Feb. 18, John P. Palmer, of Boston, to Martha Phillips of L.

In Beverly, Feb. 14, Joseph B. Tucker, Esq., postmaster of B., to Miss Emeline Augusta, daughter of Capt. Eli ott Woodbury.

In South Malden, Feb. 14, Mr George Sargent to Miss Caroline M. Hall, both of S.

In Salem, Feb. 14, Mr Charles C. Allen of Manchester, to N. H., to Miss Mary Ann Wilson of Boston.

In Derby, Vt., by Hon. D. M. Camp, Mr I. B Kimball, of the firm of Clement, Salisbury & Co., Boston, to Miss Kate M. Flint, of St. Johnsbury.

In Providence, R. I., Feb. 14, Mr Henry L. Gordon to Miss Mary Jane Peavy, both of Boston.

Feb. 16, Mr Charles Albion Rice, of San Francisco, formerly of Saco, Me., to Miss Miranda R. Rewson, of Lynn.

DEATHS.

In this city, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs Polly Cram, 57.

Mr Jonathan Bridge, 91.

Feb. 17, of disease of the heart, John Higgins, 28.

Feb. 17, Mr Thomas J. Wiswell, 28.

Feb. 18, Ellen A. Meacham, wife of Charles R. Foote, 23.

Feb. 19, Mrs Sarah, relict of the late Wm. Redfern, 63.

Feb. 14, Mrs Parthina D. Hannah, formerly of Fairfield, Me., wife of Robert Hannah, 25.

Feb. 19, Mrs Nancy Albree, 80, wife of John Albree, Esq.

Feb. 20, Mrs Rebecca Twis[illegible], 76, relict of the late Solomon Twist.

Feb. 15, (at the residence of his son-in-law, B Leland,) Moses Bullen, Esq., 74 years 5 months, formerly of Concord, N. H. (Publishers in Maine, New Hampshire, and New York, please notice the above.)

In Newtonville, Feb. 15, of dropsy on the brain, Hannah B., daughter of Wm. B. and Mary E. Lowell, 9 months 18 days.

In North Bridgewater, Feb. 15, Mrs Mehitable, wife of Mr Samuel Packard, 70.

In Bradford, Feb. 7, Calvin Jenkins, 27.

In Wayland, Feb. 13, Mrs Sally, wife of Aaron Stone, 67.

In Wilmington, Feb. 16, of consumption, Harriet A. Morrill, 18.

In Sherburne, Feb. 15, of consumption, Miss Pamelia W. Gardner, 35.

In Warner, N. H., Feb. 17, Mrs Hannah, relict of the late Zebulon Flanders, 93 years 9 months. She had 10 children, 105 grand-children and 138 great grand-children.

In San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 10, of dysentery, Mr Wm. Aiken of Boston, 39.

In Roxbury, Feb. 19, after a severe attack of catalepsy, Eliza Cecilia, wife of Edward Hale of Sherbrooke, Canada, 36.

In Cambridgeport, of quick consumption, Serena, wife of David C. Noyes, and daughter of the late Nicholas Johnson, of Newburyport, 32.

In Milton, Feb 18, Mrs Sarah Breck, 83.

In Amesbury, Feb. 15, Capt. Wm Colby, 74. He was buried with Masonic honors.

In Hollis, Me., Mr John Guilford, 89, a hero in the revolution.

In Detroit, Mich., Feb. 6, Martha Reed, wife of James F. Joy, Esq., and daughter of the Hon. John Reed, Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts.

At the mines, California, Oct. 1, Mr Rufus Bullard of Westford, Mass., 27.

In San Francisco, Dec. 5, Hezekiah Kingsley, son of Nathan P. Kingsley, Esq, of Boston, in his 25th year.

At Trinity River, Cal., Nov. 1, Josiah Savage, son of Edward Savage, Esq., of Upper Middletown, Ct., 25, a graduate of Yale College of the class of 1846.

NUMBER OF DEATHS IN BOSTON, for the week ending on Feb. 16th, 68.

Causes—Inflammation of bowels 3; bronchitis 1; disease of brain 1; burn 1; consumption 9; convulsions 5; cancer 1; croup 2; debil ty 2; diarrhœa 1; drowned 1; dropsy 2; do of brain 5; delirium tremens 1; ery-ipelas 1; fever 2; typhus do 3; scarlet do 2; lung do 3; puerperal do 3; whooping cough 3; hemorrhage 1; infantile diseases 2; disease of liver 1; marasmus 4; malformation 1; peritonitis 1; suicide 1; small pox 3; disease of spine 1; scrofula 1; teething 1; accidental 1.

The above includes 5 deaths at the City Institutions. Americans 29; foreigners and children of foreigners, 39. Males, 27; females 14. Children under 5 years, 27.

Died, in Upton Feb 1st, Mrs. Esther Rockwood, wife of Josiah A. Rockwood, and eldest daughter of Elisha Fisk, in the 44th year of her age.

Her disease, at first mild in form, exciting no fear of danger, at length assumed a type, such as baffled all skill, and carried her suddenly to the grave.

In the domestic sphere, Mrs. Rockwood was every way a model woman. She filled the place of a *daughter*, to carry adopted parents gently through the infirmities of age—of a wife, to share in the joys and cares of home,—of a *mother by adoption*,—to love and train the children of others as her own;—and of a neighbor and friend, as but few have the power or the heart to do. But the best obituary ever written is that which the departed leaves upon the hearts of the living. Mrs. Rockwood wrote her's while she lived. She wrote it upon the affections and memories of all who knew her. [Com.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing February 24.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Length of Days.
Sunday.	6 44	5 44	5 10	11 0
Monday.	6 42	5 45	5 56	11 3
Tuesday.	6 40	5 46	rises	11 6
Wednesday	6 38	5 47	7 28	11 9
Thursday.	6 37	5 48	8 37	11 11
Friday.	6 35	5 50	9 43	11 15
Saturday.	6 34	5 51	10 46	11 17

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

ASHES—The market for both descriptions is dull, and some considerable parcels have arrived; sales of Pots in small lots at 6¾a6¾c, and Pearls at 6¾a6¾c per lb, cash.

COAL—The transactions in foreign are confined principally to lots for home consumption, without change in prices; Anthracite continues in good demand by retail at $7 per ton, cash.

COFFEE—The advices from Europe not being quite so favorable, buyers operate more cautiously, and but few transactions have taken place since our last; sales of 500 bags St. Domingo, at 12a12½c per lb for good common to prime Cape; 300 do do, at 12¼c, 6 mos; an import of 389 bags Manila, on private terms.

FISH—For Codfish the market remains about the same as last week, with a moderate demand; sales of large Cod at 3,37½a3,50; Bay Chaleur, 1,87½ 2; small, 1,62½a1,75 loose; Hake 1,17a1,50 loose, and 1,50a1,75 packed; Pollock, 1,75 per qtl, loose; Mackerel are in fair demand; sales of No. 1, Massachusetts inspection, at 11,75; No. 2, 7,75; No. 3, 8,5, 75 per bl; No. 2 and 3 separately bring $8 and $6 per bbl, 150 lbs No. 2 Halifax, superior, sold at $10 per bel,—cash; sales of Alewives at 3,75a4 per bl, cash.

HAY—There is a good demand for shipment, with a moderate supply; sales of Eastern pressed at $12 per ton, cash.

HIDES—There have been large arrivals of South American, comprising upwards of 40,000, but the market continues pretty firm; sales of 10 0 Buenos Ayres dry at 11½c; 500 do wet salted 6c; 500 do kips at 13½c; 1500 Western dry 1 c per lb; a parcel of Calcutta cow, green, averaging 8¼ lbs, at $1,27, and some dry at 89c, each; also 7500 Buenos Ayres, do, light, part at 11½c, and part at 11½c; 2300 do dry at 11½c; 5100 do do at 11½c; another lot of 5000 do at 11½c; a parcel of 2300 at 11½c; 500 wet salted do at 6½c, and two other lots comprising 2000 do do at a shade over 6c; 1771 Cape Good Hope wet salted at 5½c per lb, 6 mos.

HOPS—The market continues inactive; the article is held at 16c per lb for first sort; 100 bales sold to go to New York on private terms.

LEATHER—There is a good demand for the trade, and sales are making freely at full prices.

LIME—There is not much afloat; sales of 1000 casks Thomaston at 70c per cask, cash.

METALS—Sales of Sheathing Copper at 20¼a21c; Yellow Sheathing Metal in active demand at 17½c per lb, 6 mos

CONGRESSIONAL.

THURSDAY, Feb. 14.

...re. Mr. Davis of Mississippi concluded ...ch against Mr. Clay's compromise propo... when the subject was postponed till Mon...

...ubject of the admission of California ...e up, the question pending being the ...o refer to the Committee on Territories. ...opposed the reference as a measure ...unnecessarily to delay the admission ...w State. The Clown of the Senate ...expressed his surprise, made a personal ...Col. Benton, and then announced *his* ...wing up the admission of California ...Slavery question, by referring the sub... Select Committee of fifteen, who are to ...the admission of California in connection ...organization of the Territories and all ...relating to Slavery. In the course of ...marks, that gentleman, with a modes... ...ity his own, asked Mr. Clay, if as the ...ntative of a Slave State, he would feel ...tified in voting for the admission of ...a with her present constitution? Mr. ...ed that he understood his duties as a ...He was responsible only to Kentucky ...United States—he owed no allegiance to ...hern confederacy and would live under ...nfederacy.

...ved also that he had received resolutions ...Legislature of his State fully endorsing ...e of resolutions which he had presented ...tate. Mr. Benton moved to amend the ...refer so as to instruct the Committee ...ttees to report a bill for the admission ...a unconnected with any other subject ...but the Senate adjourned without tak...estion.

The Committee of the Whole took ...nual Message of the President and lis... speech of Mr. Hilliard of Alabama, ...ject of Slavery, Dissolution, &c. Be... Hilliard proceeded with his speech, ...King made an *ineffectual* attempt to get ...of the admission of California before ...e, in which angry words passed between ...embers.

FRIDAY, Feb. 15.

...der addressed the Senate on the pro... of separating the question of the admis...California from the other agitating ques...the day. He did not make the salvation ...on, under any circumstances, the great ...mount question. His desire was to pre... Union, if it could be done at the same ...the interests of his constituents are sav... wanted to secure both together. One ...ess without the other.

...Webster concurred in the propriety o... subject a calm and deliberate consid...ile was ready to admit that there were ...difficulties attending the proposition to ad...ma, but he hoped to be able to show ...are not insuperable. It was in this ...be designed to meet the subject.

...He desired to say a word in relation to ...for the proposed action. Some four ...there were two exciting questions, ...Oregon, before the country; both, ...se twins, went through the Presidential ...ester, but when the election was ...they came to legislate, the sisters were ...and Oregon had to it within the cold ...54 40," until Texas was taken care ...then, was a precedent, and he hoped ...followed.

...The House went into Committee on ...of the Union. Mr. Root said he would ...admitting California with her present ...ns, and ratifying all that has been done. ...the fault of the House that nothing ...at the last session, for the House pass... ...at that time, but the Senate did nothing

...ople of New Mexico should have a ...instead of the bowie knife. Why ...ould be provided with a territorial govern... She had a population of only 20,000.— ...the objection urged against prohibiting ...territories now free? Because it is ...harmony of the country will be disturb... ...his opinion it was rather to avoid dis... ...the harmony of the different parts of the ...

...ty to the people ... ...ves the exclusive right to legislate ...territories. He would not compromise ...ground of constitutionality and right; he ...compromise on the question of hu... ...on, so help him God! He belong... ...nvilled section of Free Soilers, and ...ld be difficulty in making an issue ...

...men had been taunted with the remark ...Wilmot Proviso is dead! It must be ...to Northern men to be told to their ...the Wilmot Proviso had been mur... ...the House by its friends, and trampled ...; but the Proviso is a living and abid... ...ple in the breasts of the free States.— ...ppear that instead of the Proviso being ...twenty members who voted to lay ...able, may have committed suicide.— ...these men could have come here if ...told their constituents what they ...have done.

...was one thing more absurd than the ...olution, and that was the alarm which ...felt about it. Dissolution was a ...culative question. He averred that ...ould occur, the children of the ordi... ...1787 would float up and down the ...ver whenever they please.

...Welborne said it was a matter of fact that ...was no territory belonging to the States ...ere entered into the Union.

...mmitted two resolutions, and trusted that ...ld be adopted, viz: "That it is inex... ...to receive California as a State with her ...constitution, restricting slavery North of ...that the Committee on Territories be ...to report bills providing for the or... ...of that portion South of that line and ...ories of New Mexico and Deseret— ...slavery North of 36 30—and recog... ...the admissibility of slavery South of ...until the adoption by the inhabitants ...State constitution, and their incorpor... ...the Union.

...Burt and Mann also spoke. The ...journed to Monday.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 20.

...Senate, Mr. Davis of Mississippi re... ...bill to increase the rank and file of the ...

...day's resolutions came up, and Mr. ...of Alabama made a speech to the ef... ...the Union could dissolve peaceably.

...Cass replied, defended and affirmed the ...of the Nicholson letter.

...important debate followed, in which ...Clay, Cass, and Foote, were the prin... ...kers, each defining his position. The ...was postponed until Monday.

...House, Mr McLane, from the Commit... ...Commerce, reported a bill authorising the ...ary of the Treasury to keep on deposit of ...of the United States, $2,000,000, in... ...$1,000,000, to exchange for gold, on ...count and no interest shall be charged. ...that this was necessary, in consequence ...influx of California gold. Mr Bayly of ...thought that the bonds of the officers of ...should be proportionally increased.

...McLane said the existing bonds were as ...the bonds of sub-treasurers, who held ...larger sums of money. Mr. Burt of So... ...n, said it was not practicable to act on the ...it had not been printed, and he moved to ...to the Committee of the Whole. Motion ...The bill was then amended, on motion of ...Lane, so as to increase the bonds, and ...en passed.

...Dixon offered a resolution for the termina... ...the debate on the annual message of the ...ent on Monday. Laid on the table.

...Committee of the Whole upon the Presi... ...Message, Mr. Bay of Missouri advocated ...sion of California, with restricted boun...

...Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania fol... ...pestrying in glowing colors the evils of ...Mr. Buel of Michigan proposed an ...uiry inquiring whether the President did ...part from usage in delaying the recognition ...gary, when the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, Feb. 21.

In SENATE, Mr. Seward presented resolutions for the admission of California, and for a branch Mint at New York.

Mr. Douglass presented petitions for a cheap system of telegraphing, and one for giving land to actual settlers.

Mr. Hamlin's resolution concerning the imprisonment of American seamen at Japan, was amended and passed.

A message was received from the President, transmitting nominations.

The bill for negotiating with the Indians for lands in Oregon, came up, was explained by Mr. Bell, and was postponed.

On motion of Mr. Hamlin, Mr. Benton's resolution was postponed until Monday.

On motion of Mr. Foote, the bill amending the act for a territorial government in Oregon was referred.

Mr. Clay's compromise resolutions came up, and Mr. Miller of New Jersey spoke in favor of them, but gave way to a motion to adjourn to Monday, which was carried. Messrs. Walker, Seward and Rusk intimated that they would speak upon the first opportunity.

In the HOUSE, Mr. Morse, from the committee on private land claims, reported a bill authorising persons entitled to bounty lands, to dispose of the same by testament, according to the law of 1847 for creating an additional military force. When a soldier dies his bounty land goes to his widow and children, and in the absence of these there is no provision. Many soldiers returned without heirs. They were well treated and supported—some who have died left benefactions of land as a small return of gratitude. Mr. Morse wanted the House to take some action, as there was a large number of such cases before the committee.

Mr. Burt said it was obvious that if such a bill became a law, it would totally repeal the humane and benevolent provisions of the present law, and a soldier having no natural heirs, might at his caprice, deprive his aged mother, his father, brother and sister, of his land. He hoped no general law would be passed, believing that it would contravene not only the policy of government, but would be subject to abuse of it. He moved a reference of the bill to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Potter of Ohio advocated the bill. Mr. Morse explained it at length. Mr. Vinton sustained Mr. Burt's motion. Mr. Marshall of Kentucky thought that the bounty was designed for the soldiers, and not for their relatives. Mr. Burt replied, and his motion prevailed.

Mr. Johnson of Tennessee, from the Committee on Public Expenditures, presented a bill granting 160 acres of l nd to heads of families and widows who shall remain public occupants. Mr. Vinton opposed the bill, as not coming within the jurisdiction of the committee. A discussion ensued, and the bill was laid aside.

In Committee of the Whole upon the President's Message, which was the order of the day, Mr. Bissell of Illinois spoke his hour, examined the grounds upon which dissolution was threatened, showed them to be insufficient, and ably vindicated the North against the aggression of the South.

Mr. Winthrop followed, and stated that he should be absent a week or two. He answered in very severe language the charges of the gentleman from Ohio, of dodging, supporting the Mexican war, and framing committees improperly. He briefly urged the admission of California, and recommended the President's plan as the best and only practical one.

Mr. Root briefly replied. Mr. Millson of Virginia commenced a speech, but gave way, and the committee rose.

FIRES. A brick dwelling-house, belonging to Luther Shove, in Uxbridge, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning.

A barn belonging to A. V. Potter, on Waterman street, Providence, was partially destroyed by fire on Wednesday night.

The Planters' cotton factory, at Richmond, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday. It was insured for $40,000—$20,000 of which was in the Hartford. Some 200 hands have been thrown out of employ by this calamity.

The saw-mill of Hamilton E. Perkins, Esq., at Contoocookville, (Hopkinton) N. H., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last. His loss is believed had just run out, and had not been renew-

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HARVARD UNIVERSITY. The board of Overseers of Harvard University met at the Senate Chamber according to adjournment, Governor Briggs presiding. The several reports of the Committees on the Medical, Divinity, Law, and Lawrence Schools, and of the Visitors of the University, were accepted and referred to the corporation. The Secretary stated that he had received communications from Messrs. Hillard, Lunt, and Ellis, severally accepting the place of Overseer.

COUNTERFEITING.—The police of Cincinnati, on the 15th, pounced upon a party of two men and two women, in a garret of that city. The officers found in the rooms occupied by these persons, moulds for casting five-franc pieces, half dollars, quarter dollars, five-cent pieces, and Mexican twelve-and-a-half-cent-pieces—a considerable amount of bogus money, a quantity of metal, apparatus used for galvanizing, and all the tools necessary for the manufacture of spurious coin.

KNOCKING. The Grand Jury of Monroe county has been paying a visit to the two young ladies whose mysterious knockings have kept Rochester city in a state of excitement, as the affair, in disturbing the public peace, has been kept up for two years. The Grand Jury, by indicting the very clever ladies, may get at the great secret of the *modus operandi*.

WARNING FOR APOTHEGARIES.—A young lady in Trenton, N. J., a few evening's since, (says the State Gazette) experienced a narrow escape from death by having administered to her a spoonful of creosote, which was sent from an apothecary's shop in a vial, very improperly labelled assafœtida. The mistake was not discovered until the fatal poison was entirely swallowed, and the most agonizing pains ensued.

OREGON WHEAT. We have seen some samples of Wheat grown in Oregon, which, from its quality, deserves a passing comment. The grain is extremely fine, being very round and full, and compared with that produced in Illinois, or other grain growing States, has evident superiority. [New Orleans Picayune.

HEALTH OF NEW-ORLEANS. The health of the city continues highly satisfactory. Few cases of sickness in comparison with the population, and still fewer deaths.—[New-Orleans Picayune, 10th.

POLICE COURT.—WEDNESDAY. Charles Ludwig was fined the usual $2 for being drunk.

STEALING FROM A VESSEL IN THE NIGHT. George W. Roda was examined on a charge of breaking into the cabin of the brig Cobden, from Yucatan, in the night time, and stealing from there a watch and a quadrant belonging to the Mate, who is commander, the Captain having died. Roda was met in the street, about 12 o'clock at night, carrying the quadrant under his arm. After he was taken to the watch house the watch also was found upon him. He failed to give satisfactory answers, when met and questioned by the watchmen, and at the watch house. He was bound over to answer at the Municipal Court in the sum of $400, and committed in default of bail.

AN "ALARMIST" RESTRAINED. Lewis Clark was brought up for assaulting watchman Alfred G. Chase. Clark was found by the watchman, last night, at the corner of Beacon and Chestnut streets hallooing "Watch! murder!" and making almost all sorts of startling outcries. When the watchman went up and asked him what the matter was, Clark said he would kill him, and making a rush at him, knocked him down with a blow of his fist. Chase afterwards got the man down, held him down, and sprung his rattle for help. No watchman was within hearing; but, at last, a citizen came up, and assisted the watchman to secure Clark. On being examined this morning, the accused seemed perfectly oblivious with regard to the whole transaction. He was fined $8 for assaulting a watchman while in discharge of his duty. [Mail.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fowls! Fowls!

THE undersigned has for sale, if application is made soon, 1 pair Bennet's Plymouth Rock Fowls,
4 pair pure blooded, 5 toed Dorkings,
2 " " " Crevicks,
2 " " " English Game,
1 Cock and 2 Pullets, Silver Pheasants,
4 Pullets, Norfolk County Breed

The above, are of good size, handsome, and in fine order, and about ready to commence laying; selected the last Fall for breeders, the coming Spring; believed to be from as pure stock as can be found in the country. Put in boxes and delivered in Boston free of expense

Apply by letter, or in person to E. W. BRAY.
South Canton, Feb. 25. 3w

Eggs for Hatching.

H. B. COFFIN, Newton Corner, will supply Eggs from CHINA or SHANGHAE Fowls from stock originally imported by R. B. Forbes, Esq., and brought directly to Newton Corner by him—Pullets and Hens weigh 6), 7, 8 and 9 lbs., at maturity.

Cochin China from handsome Hens and SPLENDID Cockerel from pair brought to this country by Mr. Griswold. The Cockerel weighs this day, (Feb. 20th, 1850,) 11½ lbs.

Also, Polund, Guinea Fowls, &c., &c. Orders for FOWLS will also be attended to by directing to No. 5 Congress Square, Boston. feb23

Shanghae Roosters.

A COUPLE of first rate roosters of this breed, raised by Mr. O. N. SHANNON, are offered for sale.
Further information may be had at this office.
1t

Patent Hen Feeders.

A NEW and very desirable article, for sale at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse, No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone street, Boston. 1t feb23

Travelling Agents Wanted,

FOR a popular Newspaper. Intelligent Farmers' Sons preferred, to canvass every town in the New England States. Wages from $14 to $25 a month, and expenses paid.

Address, *postage paid*, to I. P. CLARK, 113 Washington Street, Boston.
Feb. 23. 3t

Wanted to Hire,

A HOUSE and a few Acres of Land in the vicinity of Boston, near a Railroad Station. Apply to G. F. BEMIS, 22 School Street, Boston. tf feb23

Wanted.

A Farm, with n 20 miles of Boston, containing about 100 Acres of land, for which a fair price will be given.

Address "Farmer" Box, 965 Boston Post Office, *Post-Paid*.
feb23

Wanted,

A YOUNG Man, with a small well disposed family, wishes to purchase a Farm or Estate, that can be paid for wholly, or he larger part, by the life maintenance of one or two persons. Good reference given as to ability and fidelity.

Please address, (postage paid,) "Young Farmer," Ploughman Office, Boston, Mass., *Postage paid*. 4t* feb23

Patent Folding Gates,

FOR sale at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse, No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone street, Boston. 2w feb23

Northern Apple Trees

2000 Baldwin Trees from 6 to 10 feet in height, young and thrifty.

Also, a variety of Pear, Peach and Plum Trees.

Al so, two Cows and a Yearling Bull of the Alderney Breed.

For sale by STEPHEN M. WEEKS.
Greenland, N. H., Feb. 23, 1850. 3t*

Farm to Let,

For one or more years A Farm containing about one hundred acres of Mowing, Tillage, Pasturing and Orcharding, situated in the Westerly part of Canton. The Buildings are in good order, having been repaired the past year.

For further particulars, inquire of R. S. MACKINTOSH, Stall, No. 105, F. H. Market, Boston, or of GIDEON MACKINTOSH, on the premises.
Canton, Feb. 26. 4w

For Sale in Bridgewater,

A large genteel House, 25 by 44, well calculated for a genteel family—being nearly new and one of the most thorough built houses; with a good Barn, 32 by 28; with a good Cellar under the whole; a never failing well of water under cover; 11 acres of garden land under high cultivation, stocked with 75 Trees bearing choice Fruits. The p emises are within thirty rods of the Episcopal Church—one mile from the Normal School and an Academy—thirty rods from School kept all the year—and within 100 Rods of the Boston and Fall River Rail road Depot.

Terms liberal. Part of which can lay upon mortgage.

Apply to PHILO LEACH, Esq., Bridgewater, or the Subscriber at Nashua, N. H.

Assignees Sale of Real and Personal ESTATE,

Will be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the second day of April next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises; if not previously sold at Private Sale,

The Two-Story Dwelling House, containing Eight Rooms and Attic, with One Fourth of an Acre of Land under and adjoining the same. Said House is pleasantly situated in the town of Scituate, on a public Road, about one mile from the S. S. Railroad Depot in Cohasset,—is well built, of modern construction and in good repair.

Also, Ten Rods of Land near said Dwelling-House, with a good and convenient Stable thereon.

Also, in the immediate vicinity of the above, One undivided Half of a Grist-Mill and Carding Establishment, with One undivided Half of the Water-Privilege, Dam, Land, Machinery and all appurtenances belonging thereto.

Also, the above, a Retailing Store, 30 feet by 16—conveniently fitted for that business, and in good repair.

Also, Three and an half Acres of Woodland in the Town of Hingham, near the residence of Benjamin Pratt of Cohasset.

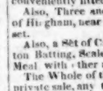
Also, a Set of Cards and Fixtures for manufacturing Cotton Batting, Scales and Balance for weighing Grain and Meal with other articles not herein specified.

The Whole of the above may be purchased in One Lot, at private sale, any time previous to the day fixed on for the Auction, as above.

Application for information or purchase, may be made to ELISHA JAMES, or ASA MERRITT, the Assignees in Scituate.

C. W. FROUTY, Auctioneer.
Scituate (Mass.) Feb 23. 6t

Real Estate at Auction!



Will be sold at Auction, on Monday, the 18th of March next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, the Homestead belonging to the Estate of the late Nahum W. Ball, consisting of a House, Barns, and all the necessary Out-Buildings, together with about 35 acres of improved Land, of the first quality, embracing a large proportion of Orcharding of Engraft Fruit, and is situated in the Westerly part of Northborough, a mile and a half from the Village, and about 100 rods from a Saw-Mill, Shingle-Mill, and two Grist-Mills.

Also, about 5 acres of Woodland, near the same. One other Lot, called the Whipple Pasture, containing 23½ acres. Two Lots of Meadow Land, situated in Cold Harbor; one Lot of 4 acres and the other about 3 acres.

The terms will be liberal, and the conditions made known at the sale.

For further informat on, inquire of ANSON RICE, Esq., or of the Subscriber. JOEL BARTLETT,
Attorney for the Heirs.
Northborough Feb. 23. 3t*

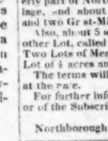
Farm for Sale in Wayland,

Situated one mile West of the centre of the town, on Heard's Island, (so called;) containing about 90 Acres of Land, in one body nearly square, and fenced on two sides by water. It is divided into Mowing, Pasturing and Tillage, with about 16 Acres of Woodland.

The above contains a variety of Fruit Trees, and a few Cranbe ry Vines producing from 5 to 20 bushels yearly. The Buildings are convenient and in good repair.

For further particulars, inquire of the Subscriber on the premises, or JOHN JONES of Sudbury.
ISAAC M. JONES.
Wayland, Feb. 23. tf

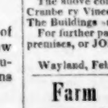
Farm in Wayland For Sale.



To be Sold, the Farm in Wayland, 14 miles from Boston, lately owned by Jotham Bullard, deceased. The Farm contains 130 acres, of which about 20 acres are very heavily timbered with oak wood. There are on the land a good two story House, two Barns, a Cider Mill, &c., in good repair, and three Orchards of Apple Trees in bearing. The land is as good as any in the town of Wayland, and lies on Sudbury River, about half a mile from the Meeting-house, and about three miles from the Worcester and Fitchburg Railroads. A Liberal Credit will be given for a large part of the purchase money.

For Terms and Particulars, apply to JOSEPH BULLARD, near the premises; GEO. BULLARD, Framingham, or EBENEZER JOHNSON, No. 59 Chestnut Street, Boston.
feb23 3w

Farm to Let.



A small Farm, in the North-West part of Weston, near the Fitchburg Railroad.

For further particulars, inquire of the widow MARY SMITH, on the premises, or of ELBRIDGE DARLING, 16 India Street, Boston. tf feb23

FURNITURE EXCHANGE,

☞ 85 MAIN STREET, 85 ☜
CHARLESTOWN.

NEW and SECOND-HAND FURNITURE of every description constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices.

—ALSO—

AN ASSORTMENT OF
Cooking, Parlor and other Stoves,
WOODEN WARE, &C., &C.

J. C. HANCOCK,
1stf 85 Main Street.

THE NEW ENGLAND POULTRY BREEDER.

JUST published, and for sale at all Bookstores in town and country, a new work, entitled

THE N. E. POULTRY BREEDER,

With 25 accurate Engravings of Fowls.

This is a *practical* work, and should be in the hands of every farmer and poulterer.

☞ PRICE 25 CENTS ONLY. ☜

The Trade supplied on liberal terms. Five Copies to one address, by mail, for One Dollar.

Address the Publishers, R. B. FITTS & CO.
"American Union" Office.
feb23 4wis 23 School Street, Boston.

New and Best Work on Poultry.

The American Poultry Yard, comprising origin, history, and description of the different breeds of domestic poultry, with complete directions for their breeding, crossing, rearing, fattening, and preparation for market; including specific directions for exponding fowls, and for the treatment of the principal diseases to which they are subject: drawn from authentic sources and personal observations; illustrated with numerous engravings. By D. J. Browne, author of the Sylva Americana. With an Appendix, embracing the comparative merits of different breeds of fowls. By Samuel Allen.

Four editions of the above work have been sold in two weeks. Price in cloth binding, $1. Mail editions, 75 cents

EXTRACTS OF NOTICES.

"It is the *best work on the subject*, and should be in the hands of every "Biddy Culturist." [Mahoning Index.

"Its editor was well qualified to fulfil the task he undertook, and has accomplished it with fidelity and talent." [American Farmer.

"This is a work which will commend itself to every farmer." [Mirror of the Times.

"As a work of *practical utility* we recommend it." [Farmer and Mechanic.

"It would be a *cheap book* to a *farmer* at almost any price, if he would profit by its directions." [Richmond Whig.

"It is a good work, and will have general circulation." [Fairfax News.

"This is not merely a dry morsel, but is an interesting work on the natural history of Fowls, as well as the best modes of raising and treating them." [Scientific American.

Published by C. M. SAXTON, 171 Fulton Street, New York, and for sale by TAPPAN, WHITTEMORE & MASON, 114 Washington Street, Boston. feb16 3t

No. 9.

NEW Number of David Copperfield, received, with two plates, price 12½ cts. For sale by

JAMES MUNROE & CO.,
feb16 134 Washington, opposite School street.

Farm for Sale.

Will be sold at Public Auction, at the Tavern-House of Francis Twichell, Jr., in the centre of Petersham, on Wednesday, the 13th day of March next, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

A valuable Farm, situated in the Easterly part of Petersham, containing about 70 acres of choice land, with very convenient Buildings thereon.

The conditions of sale will te made known at the time and place of sale.

For particulars, inquire of Col. JOSIAH WHITE, near the premises.
Petersham, Feb. 16, Washington House. 4t*

Cheap List of Books.

CHANNING'S WORKS, 6 vols, $2.00.
Ware's Memoir, 2 vols, plates, $1.50.
Miss Bremer's Writings, 5 vols, $2.00.
Memoir of Judge Smith, 1.00.
Works of Dr. Follen, 5 vols $3.00.
Longfellow on Slavery, 12 cents.
Palfrey's Lectures on the Jewish Scriptures, &c, 2 vols, 8vo, 3.00.
Greenwood's Discourses, 2 vols, 12mo, 1.50.
Stearns' Life and Discourses, 2 vols, 50 cents each.
Palfrey's Lowell Lectures, 2 vols, 8vo, 2.75.
Norton's Genuineness of the Gospels, 3 vols, 5.00.
Ware's Memoirs of Oberlin, plates, 50 cts.
Livermore's Commentaries, 3 vols, 25 cts. each.
Life of Dr Follen, 62 cts.
Folsom, on Daniel, 50 cts,
Morrison's Memoir of Swain, 50 cts.
Memoir of Ingalls, two plates, 50 cts.
Hutchinson's Massachusetts, 8vo, 50 cts.
Sparks on Episcopacy, 50 cts.
Palfrey's Sermons, 50 cts.
History of Harvard College, 8vo, 1.00.
Peabody's Sermons, 50 cts.
Memoirs of James Jackson, 30c, &c., &c.

The above, for sale by

JAMES MUNROE & CO.,
feb16 134 Washington, opposite School street.

For Sale.

A house, and about three-fourths of an acre of land pleasantly situated in the Village in Bradford; on the land are a variety of fruit trees, the house is nearly new, a double Cellar under the whole, and is well and handsomely finished, containing thirteen rooms, it is about one-fourth of a mile from the depot in Bradford, on the Boston and Maine Rail Road, and about the same distance from Bradford Academy, and is a very favorable situation for any person who has a family they wish to educate at one of the best institutions in the country.

For further particulars inquire of Joseph Hall Bradford.
feb16 tf HARRIET ELLIOT.

In Press.

OLD JOLLIFFE, by the Author of "A Time to Catch a Sunbeam"—new edition.
A Trap to Catch a Sunbeam—new edition.
Only, by same author. Just published, by

JAMES MUNROE & CO,
feb16 134 Washington, opposite School street.

Eggs for Hatching,

FROM all the desirable breeds, for sale by PARKER & White, No. 10, Gerrish Block, Blackstone street, Boston. 2w feb16

Brands for Marking.

A NEW and improved style of brands for marking Tools, Boxes, Baskets, &c., for sale at

PARKER & WHITE'S,
Agricultural Warehouse, No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone street. 3w feb16

One Cent Reward.

RAN away from the Subscriber, a boy by the name of Wm. Howland, an indented apprentice taken from the House of Reformation, Boston. I forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account.

BENJ. HOWARD.
West Bridgewater, Feb. 16th. 3t*

Farm for Sale in Ashland,

Containing Twenty-Five Acres of choice land, situated half a mile from the Railroad Depot and two Churches, and one fourth of a mile from a good School. There are on it about two hundred and fifty choice Fruit Trees in a bearing condition. A large and convenient Dwelling-House, a Barn, 27 feet by 40 feet, with all necessary Out-Buildings, all in good repair.

For further particulars, inquire of LYMAN FAY, on the premises, or MARTIN FAY, at Framingham Depot, or ADOLPHUS FAY, at Milford Depot.
Ashland, Feb. 16. 6t*

Farm for Sale.

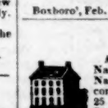
A valuable Farm, situated one mile north from the centre of Boxboro', on the road leading from Boxboro' to Littleton, 25 miles from Boston, 15 miles from Lowell, and one mile from the Fitchburg Rail Road, containing about 120 acres of land, suitably divided into Pasturing, Mowing, Tillage and Woodland, it is well watered, and fenced with Stone Wall; upon which is about 200 Apple Trees, principally engrafted with choice fruit, all young and in a bearing state, together with Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry and Quince. The Buildings are a 2 story Dwelling-House, 40 by 30, with Wood-shed, carriage-House, &c. Two Barns with Shed adjoining, a convenient Carriage and Tool-House, with a good Ice Cellar underneath.

Said Farm is pleasantly situated, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country, and will be sold together or divided.

Terms made easy. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber, or of Henry T. Taylor, near the premises.

CARSHENA WOOD.
Boxboro', Feb. 14. 3t*

Farm for Sale.



A Farm situated in the Northerly part of Natick, 3 miles from the Railroad Depot in Natick, and 1 mile from Cochituate Village, containing about one hundred acres of land; 25 or 30 acres of which is a young growth of Pitch Pine, 17 acres; on which, about two thirds is a young thrifty growth of Oak Wood, and the remainder heavy wooded and timbered. There are on the Farm a number of acres of Peat Meadow containing Peat of the best quality and easy of access. The rest of the land is suitably divided for Farming Operations and easy of cultivation; the Buildings large and convenient for the same. It affords a rare opportunity to purchase a large amount of real estate for a small amount of capital.

For reference, apply to THOMAS F. HAMMOND, near the premises.
Natick, February 16th. 3t*

Farm for Sale.

A small Farm, consisting of about 16 acres of good land, a large Dwelling-House in good repair, a Barn and other Out-Buildings thereon, situated on the main Road from Saxonville to Boston, and ½ of a mile from Saxonville Railroad Depot in Framingham, formerly owned and occupied by Luther Eaton, deceased. There are on it a number of valuable Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, &c.

For further particulars, inquire of LUTHER EATON, on the premises
Framingham, Feb. 16. 3t*

Administrator's Notice.

Middlesex ss. To the Heirs at Law and all others interested in the estate of Joseph Collins, late of Marlboro', in said County, Yeoman, deceased, intestate, Greeting.

WHEREAS, Nathaniel Longley, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance to the Judge of Probate of said County, the first account of his Administration upon the estate of said deceased, and also an account of his claim as a creditor thereof.

You are hereby notified to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said County, on the third Tuesday of March next, to show cause, if any you have, against the allowance of the same.

Witness, S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate, at Cambridge, this sixth day of February, A. D., 1850.
feb16 3w* ISAAC FISKE, Register

SPECIAL NOTICE!

THE copartnership heretofore existing between GEO. W. WARREN, J. A. WARREN, A. B. WARREN, DAVID WHITE, Jr., W. B. BARRY and E. GERRY BATES, under the style of

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.

expired Jan. 31st, by its own limitation. The affairs of the late will be settled by the new firm, who will continue the business at

192 WASHINGTON STREET.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

GEO. W. WARREN, JOHN A. WARREN, ALFRED B. WARREN and DAVID WHITE, Jr., have formed a copartnership under the st, le of

Geo. W. Warren & Co.

for the transaction of the DRY GOODS BUSINESS in all its b anches.—Importing, Jobbing and Retailing,—at 192 WASHINGTON STRE T.

Having taken the stock of the LADIES' EXCHANGE at an appraised cash value, it will be offered at VERY LOW PRICES until closed off.

By the early arrivals we shall receive a choice assortment of

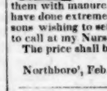
NEW SPRING GOODS!

and would respectfully solicit the attention of all who have heretofore so liberally patronized the LADIES' EXCHANGE.

The One Price Only

which has been carried out at this establishment for SEVEN YEARS, *without a single deviation*, will be continued.
feb16 1s3w GEO. W. WARREN & CO.

Farm for Sale.



A valuable Farm, situated in the northerly part of Lexington, containing about one hundred and ten acres; suitably divided into Mowing, Pasturing, Tillage and Woodland; on the same is an Apple Orchard just coming into a bearing state, besides other kinds of fruit, such as Cherries, Peaches, Plums, Quinces &c.

The Buildings on said Farm, are pleasantly situated, large and commodious, are mostly new and in good repair, with a never-failing supply of excellent water. Thos presenting a good opportunity to any one, who wishes to procure a good Farm; being a desirable place for any one wishing to carry milk, or for a gentleman who wishes to retire from business. The stock and tools can be had with the Farm if desired. Possession given the 1st of April. Terms liberal, for further particulars inquire of R. E. NEWMAN, 98 Washington street, J. B. BOLTON, 123 Washington street, Boston, or of the subscriber on the premises.

CHARLES ROBINSON.
Lexington, Feb. 16. 3t*

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

BY license from the Judge of Probate, will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the 9th day of March next, at 3 o'clock P. M., at the house of Edward Walcott, Esq., in Natick—all the right and interest that Samuel M. and Martha A., Minor Children of Samuel Perry, deceased, have to one acre of peat land, near Long Pond.

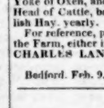
ELIJAH PERRY,
Guardian to S. M. Perry.
MARTHA S. PERRY,
Feb. 16. ts Guardian to M. A. Perry.

Farm to Let.

For one or more years a Farm containing about Sixty Acres of Mowing, Pasturing, Tillage and Orcharding, lying on the West side of Woburn.

For further particulars, inquire at No. 5 and 7 Shoe and Leather Street, Boston, or JOHN WESTON, Woburn, the late occupant, for the last ten years. ABIJAH THOMPSON.
Woburn, Feb. 9 6w

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.



Pursuant to a License from the Court of Probate, within and for the County of Norfolk, will be sold at public Auction, on Monday, the 25th day of February instant, commencing at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of the Real Estate hereafter described, of Jacob W. French, late of Randolph, in said County of Norfolk, Yeoman, deceased, as will produce the sum of Four Hundred and Fifty Dollars and Seventy Cents, necessary for the payment of his just debts, the legacies given by his will and the charges of Administration.

Said Real Estate consists of about four acres of land with a House and Barn thereon, situated on the Easterly side of Main Street, in said Randolph, being the homestead of said deceased.

Also, about one fourth of an acre of land adjoining the above Estate, in said Randolph.

Also, Pew numbered twenty-five, in the Meeting-house of the North Baptist Society, in said Randolph.

The sale will take place at the House on the premises first above mentioned, commencing with said Pew, continuing with the parcel of land above mentioned, containing about one fourth of an acre, and ending by the sale of so much of said parcel of land containing about four acres as may be necessary, with the sums realized by the sale of said Pew and small parcels of land, as may be necessary to make up said sum of Four Hundred and Fifty One Dollars 70-100.

D. L. PAYNE, Executor.
Randolph, February 4, 1850 3t feb9

Fruit Trees.

The Subscriber would notify his Friends and the Public that he has on hand a very fine and large variety of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum and Cherry Trees, two and three years from the bud, of the best kinds now in cultivation, which grew on dry light soil without forcing them with manure. Trees transplanted from my Nursery have done extremely well even in light sandy soils. Persons wishing to set Trees the coming Spring, will do well to call at my Nursery and examine for themselves.

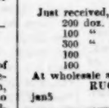
The price shall be made satisfactory.

EBER BREWER.
Northboro', Feb. 9. tAp29

Wanted,—the Nimble Sixpence,

BY JENNINGS & VARNEY, at WEST NEEDHAM, where they offer for sale an assortment of first quality Groceries, Crockery Ware, and Paper Hangings, cheap for Cash,—try them. They are Agents for the sale of Marsh's Patent Oil, which makes a very superior and beautiful light for families, entirely free from unpleasant odor, smoke and grease. 4t* feb9

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.



The Subscriber will offer at public sale, on the premises, by con-ent of parties, on Wednesday, March 20, 1850,

The Farm situated in the Southwest part of Billerica, lately owned by Sewall Stearns, Esq., (deceased.) Said Farm has descended from father to son, from the first settlement of the Town, to the present time, consisting of 96 acres, entirely fenced with a Stone Wall, watered by two never failing streams, and has two meadows, on which were gathered 150 bushels of Cranberries, the last season, being less than an average crop for many years.

There is over 200 Apple Trees, grafted with the best of fruit. Also, Cherries, Pears and Quinces, all in a bearing state.

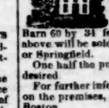
The land is well divided into Mowing and Tillage, with 20 acres of Woodland. The Buildings are in good repair, consisting of a two story House, 36 feet by 36, with an Ell; Barn, 80 feet in length, with Sheds attached; Carriage House, Wood Shed, Grainery and Piggery. The place needs but to be seen, at the proper season, to be admired.

The Farm has kept for the last twenty years, 8 Cows, 1 Yoke of Oxen, and Horse in Summer; and in Winter, 25 Head of Cattle, besides selling from 10 to 12 tons of English Hay yearly.

For reference, please apply to persons acquainted with the Farm, either in Billerica or Bedford. In Boston, to MR. CHARLES LANE, 28 South Market Street.

OBED STEARNS, Administrator.
Bedford, Feb. 9. 3w*

For Sale,



In West Boylston, a very superior Farm, from 80 to 90 acres, with good Buildings, nearly new, and a good Woodlot, 5 miles from Worcester, and near the Nashua Railroad. This is an opportunity to obtain a first rate Farm on fair terms.

For particulars, inquire of C. MERRIFELD

THE POET'S CORNER.

"GOOD NIGHT."

SUGGESTED BY AN ENGRAVING.

Good night, fair girl! Nay! go not yet—
We still would gaze a little while
Upon those laughing eyes of jet,
And on that gentle, speaking smile.
A moment stay replace that light,
And say not yet, dear girl! good night.

The time may come—ah! will time set
His signet on no smooth a brow?
Your heart would gladden to have met
The dear ones that are round you now.
These passing moments soon will seem
The fleeting of a fairy dream.

Yes! now you smile in happiness;
And may it never know decline:
Be that glad heart ne'er glad the less—
Though hearts have broken, blithe as thine;
And girlhood's path with flowers is strewed
That fade away in womanhood.

Alas! it is not loveliness,
Can shield from sorrow and from care;
The sweetest features oft express
How much of sadness has been there.
Long be that check by tears unstained,
That brow by furrows unprofaned.

How strange a web life often weaves,
With mingled threads of dark and gay;
Less changefully beneath the leaves
The sunbeams and the shadows play.
Each joy has its own sorrow near,
And every smile a sister tear.

Well—these may be but dreams at best;
May sleep bring brighter ones to thee!
They cannot be more bright and blest
Than what we would the truth may be.
And be thy slumbers calm and light,
Till morning break—good night—good night!

THE LIFE BOOK.

Write, Mother, write!
A new, unspotted book of life before thee,
Thine is the hand to trace upon its pages
The first few characters; to live in glory,
Or live in shame through long unending ages!
Write, Mother, write!
Thy hand, though woman's, must not faint nor falter;
The lot is on thee—nerve thee then with care;
A *mother's tracery* time may never alter—
Be its first impress, then, the breath of prayer.
Write, Mother, Write!

Write, Father, write!
Take thee a pen plucked from an eagle's pinion,
And write *immortal actions* for thy son;
Teach him that man forgets man's high dominion,
Creeping on earth, leaving great deeds undone.
Write, Father, write!
Leave on his Life-book a fond father's blessing,
To shield him 'mid temptation, toil, and sin,
And he shall go to glory's field, possessing
Strength to contend, and *confidence to win*.
Write, Father, write!

Write, Sister, write!
Nay, shrink not, for a sister's love is holy!
Write words the angels whisper in thine ears;
No bud of sweet affection, howe'er lowly,
But planted here will bloom in after years.
Write, Sister, write!
Something to cheer him, his rough way pursuing,
For manhood's lot is sterner far than ours;
He may not pause—he must be up and doing,
Whilst thou art idly dreaming among flowers.
Write, Sister, write!

Write, Brother, write!
Strike a bold blow upon these kindred pages;
Write, shoulder to shoulder, brother we will go;
Heart linked to heart, though wild the conflict rages,
We will defy the battle and the foe.
Write, Brother, write:
We who have trodden boyhood's paths together,
Beneath the summer's sun and winter sky,
What matter if Life bring us some foul weather?
We may be stronger than adversity!
Write, Brother, write!

Fellow Immortal, write!
One God reigns in the heavens—there is no other,
And *all mankind are brethren*; thus 'tis spoken,
And whoso aids a sorrowing, struggling brother
By kindly word, or deed, or friendly token,
Shall win the favor of our Heavenly Father,
Who judges evil and rewards the good,
And who hath linked the race of man together
In one vast, universal brotherhood!
Fellow Immortal, write!

[Home Journal.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

CAPTAIN THINGUMY.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

A poet has urged that there is very little in a name—remarking that a rose by any other name would be equally odoriferous. I am sufficiently barbarous in my tastes to differ from the great poetical philosopher, and in defence of my own ideas narrate the following story, which is strickly historical, and may be found in several records of the French navy. It will at all events prove that a name may be a very dangerous thing at times, and place the owner of it in awkward and uncomfortable predicaments.

At the height of the revolutionary fever of 1672, and when nearly all the remnants of old families had emigrated from France, to seek refuge in Germany and England from a torrent they had neither the heart nor chivalry to stem, there remained some few exceptions. A few, like Rouget de l'Isle, the author of the Marsellaise, remained in the mother country, and, indifferent to the changes of government which popular feeling had brought about, determined to serve their native land, no matter by what name the central authority might be designated. Among those who did not consult this predilection as to whether it was less proper to serve the Convention than Louis XVI., was a young noble, by the name Count Le Roy Louis de St. Cyr—a designation as fitting for the day as would have been Lord KingCharles St. Peter in the time of "Praise-God-Barebones." In 1792, all appellations which relished of the old state of things had vanished. The word "citizen" had effaced "sir;" and Brutus, Scævola, Scipio, Rienzi, and other names celebrated in history, had taken the place of the Jeans and Jacques, and especially the Louises, which were held in abhorrence. Streets and towns to which Saint was affixed had dropped the handle to their names, while inns and trades made prominent by signs had all adopted patriotic designations.

Count Le Roy Louis de St. Cyr was a brave and able naval officer. By the desertion of all the other nobles, who composed almost exclusively the officers of the navy before the Revolution, he found himself at five-and-twenty captain of the magnificent frigate Venus, manned by as terrible a crew as ever volunteered to eat up the English for their country's good. He alone was what was called a *ci-devant*—that is an ex-, meaning an ex-noble. All his subordinates were young officers who had served before the mast, and who had more experience than manners, more nautical knowledge than theoretical education. The French navy was at this time under a strange discipline. The officers were appointed by the state, but the crew always confirmed or rejected the appointment at their will. The foremast-men and petty officers were hot patriots, wore red caps, and had their clubs on board,those of the extreme revolutionary party being always in the majority. Long discussions were held on all points concerning the service. The amount of respect to be shown to officers was rigorously discussed, as well as the amount of obedience.—Of course the superiors were thee and thou'd without mercy, while in few ships was it usual to touch the hat while speaking to them. Moreover, the men freely asked a reason for any order they received, and, until it was given, refused obedience, except in cases of urgency. This extraordinary position of affairs would at any other time have disorganized the service, and annihilated the efficiency of the navy; but at this moment of brief but wild enthusiasm its effects were scarcely ever bad. Luckily the system did not outlive the enthusiasm.

The Venus lay in the harbor of Brest, undergoing some necessary refitting, which promised to occupy a month, and Capt. St. Cyr, whose department this did not essentially concern, resided ashore, the more willingly that he was not quite as well as might have been wished. Young, handsome, elegant in person and manners, the ex-noble was, however, sufficiently sensible to adopt all the habits of the times. It was to his scrupulous observance of trifles, and by other qualities, that he had escaped prison and death, although bearing a name which was, in the days of the guillotine, a living and hourly condemnation. But the young man was mild, affable and unassuming. Brave as a lion on his deck and obeyed with passive respect by his men, he had never fought a duel. While his crew had gruff answers enough for the newly-raised officers,who spoke their own language, and whose manners were their own, they never presumed upon the license of the times with St. Cyr. Several infractions of discipline had been firmly punished by him after a trial before a jury of half officers, half men, who led by the calm statement of their captain, always decided according to his opinion. But he never punished without good cause, and was adored by his men, who, if they were licentiously free, were ill-paid and ill-fed enough to afford them an excuse for being unruly.

On shore the captain was equally clever and popular. He lodged with a saddler named Boutard, and even took his meals with the family, composed of the father, mother, and a very pretty daughter, whose name had been changed from Antoinette to Lucrezia. Lucrezia was a charming innocence, as the French say, of nineteen—sprightly, handsome, good-hearted, and pure-minded. Her education had been neglected; but Captain St. Cyr was so good-natured, that, for the eighteen months he had at long intervals lodged in the house, he had amused himself by making up for the deficiency. The family adored their lodger, as worthy people always do when they have a nice young man under such paternal sway; but, despite the republican severity of the times, and the undoubted civism of Citizen Boutard, they reverenced the noble, and, despite all his advances, had never ventured on familiarity with him. They delighted in his urbanity; they proclaimed his admirable democratic manners everywhere, but they one and all remembered the distance which society had placed between them only twenty-four months previously. Old Boutard spoke to the young man with dogged respect; the Citoyenne or Citizeness Boutard with affectionate respect; while Lucrezia addressed him always as a being who was too great and mighty for familiar intercommunion. Nothing that young St. Cyr could do altered this state of things. Every morning and every afternoon the young officer took his breakfast and dinner with his landlord, put Lucrezia in the way of her studies, and then retired to his own. The evening he spent partly at a club, and partly at a coffee-house, where he read the news from Paris, now of a truly tremendous character. Having perused the papers, chatted with the habitual visitors, chiefly naval officers, he returned to the Rue du Dix Aout—so called in commemoration of the 10th of August, the date of the overthrow of the monarchy—and supped with his host's family. His visits to his ship were performed at dawn.

One day after dinner, Captain Le Roy Louis de St. Cyr sat at the table of the Citoyen Boutard longer than usual. He did not speak. He was in a profound reverie, and his companions religiously respected his silence. The old man smoked away, the mother knitted a stocking, and the daughter copied some manuscript music which the naval officer had borrowed from a friend.

"Citoyen Boutard," suddenly exclaimed the captain, starting from his reverie, "have you any objection to take me for a son-in-law?"

The honest sadler let his pipe fall to the ground, and shivered it to atoms; the good wife dropped some two or three dozen stitches; while Lucrezia turned white and red, and smeared her whole paper with blots.

"Monsieur le Comte!" said Boutard, looking with an air of regret at his favorite pipe.

"I think you said monsieur and count!" observed St. Cyr with good natured irony.

"I beg pardon, Citoyen Capitaine; but why do you joke with me?"

"Citoyen Boutard, or rather Papa Boutard, I am so much in earnest, that if you won't have me, I shall use the right which the law gives; and taking your daughter by the hand, ask the justice to unite us. But all joking apart, my dear friend, I love your child; if she can find it in her heart to take me, and you to permit our union, this will be the happiest day of my life."

"But, Monsieur le Comte, this is impossible! Your rank, your family, your——"

"Ta, la, la!" cried Captain St. Cyr, stopping the bewildered saddler, "why, you are talking treason by the yard. Recollect that we are under a Republic, that all distinctions are abolished, and that to say what you have just said in public would cost your head!"

"But wife," said Boutard, more astonished than ever, "do I hear aright? Is it possible! And you, child!"

The Citoyenne Boutard made no reply, being too much astonished to speak; while Lucrezia bowed her head almost to the table, as if wiping away the blots on her paper.

"My dear friend," continued St. Cyr, "yes or no?"

"Yes, yes! proud and happy father that I am! But speak, child; it is for you to answer."

"I have always been an obedient daughter," said Lucrezia, in a low and almost inaudible tone.

"That is not enough," said the honest saddler more calmly. "I married your mother because she loved me, and because she wished it, I hope, as much as I did; and we have never repented. My daughter—my only child—shall not marry to please her father. Speak, girl; am I to refuse? I am ready, though a wish I never dared to hope for can now be realized."

"Speak, Lucrezia!" put in the captain humbly.

"I never ventured—I could'nt hope," said the daughter, sobbing in her mother's arms; "but I should have died if the captain had married any one else."

This answer of the agitated girl satisfied all parties. The naval officer was enraptured, the parents delighted; and Lucrezia—who had never suspected the long-cherished passion of the young count, but who, seeing him every day, had unconsciously entwined her heart round his existence—was painfully happy, so much had the scene taken her by surprise.

It was late when the captain went to his coffee-house, which he found full. The end of the ex-king's trial was approaching, and the public mind had been worked up to a perfect frenzy of excitement. The Paris papers of the day were actually fought for by the eager quidnuncs. The captain took his seat in a corner, heard all the reports of the day, and then entered into conversation with some of his friends. While talking, he noticed a young man—a provision-merchant of his own street—advance towards him, with some companions in loud conversation. Marcus Brutus Cauchard was one of the followers of Marat, and president of the Cordeliers Club at Brest. More from mad and frenzied ardor than cruelty, he denounced all suspicious persons with eager and furious haste, and had sent many a victim to the scaffold. His influence with the mob was great; and though more moderate people were in the majority, by dint of energy and loud talking the minority was generally master. Marcus aspired to the hand of Lucrezia; and though always repelled by the young girl, still looked upon success as certain. The imprudent and proud Boutard had himself undeceived him; and the enraged provision-merchant went in search of his rival, with a treacherous and base scheme in his head.

"Hast heard, Citizen Pontius Pilate," said he to a hideous Jew who was his toady, "of the festival for to-morrow?—It is to celebrate the Age of Reason. We must have a better goddess than this theatre can give us. Who votes for Lucrezia, the beauty of Brest?"

"All!—all!" cried most of the persons in the *cafe*.

"And what sayest thou, Captain? continued Cauchard.

"That the excellent citoyenne cannot, and will not, perform the part which requires a bolder and more experienced actress."

"Dost hear the *aristoc?*" cried Marcus with fury. "He thinks the young lady too delicate to do honor to the Republic."

"Not to serve the Republic as a good daughter and an excellent wife, but too delicate to be made the subject of a coffee-house quarrel."

And the captain quietly left the place. Two hours later he was arrested under the terrible accusation of being a suspected person, which in most cases was equivalent to condemnation to death.

Marcus Brutus Cauchard was a member of the terrible tribunal which at Brest decided on the fitness of its inhabitants for the guillotine or for liberty, and the very next morning the naval captain was brought before the bench of judges, the denouncer sitting apart to guide the process.—The captain was calm and firm, though pale with having passed a sleepless night. His color soon came, however, when he saw his beloved Lucrezia, her father and mother, among the dense crowd which filled the large hall. The judges were seven, and sat at a green-baize table, Marcus being behind them. The public accuser stood at one end, the prisoner at the other. A dozen gendarmes kept order.

"Prisoner," said one of the judges, "thou art accused of being an ex-noble, the son of a duke and duchess."

"Citizen President, I didn't choose my father and mother."

The audience laughed. The captain was a shrewd man: he knew very well that in that time of popular omnipotence, he must speak to the populace: they were his real judges.

"Thy observation is correct, citizen; but except retaining thy pay as an officer, what proof of civism and devotion to the Republic hast thou given?"

"I have offered my sword to my country; and to prove my contempt for the rank you make a crime, I was yesterday accepted as the husband of Lucrezia Boutard, the lovely daughter of an honest, hard-working citizen."

The audience murmured their applause, Marcus ground his teeth, and the judges looked puzzled.

"Very proper abnegation of pride," continued the judge, after being refreshed by Marcus.—"But thou wilt not deny that thou art called Le Roy Louis de St. Cyr?"

"Certainly not."

"Ah, ha!" said the president with a look of triumph, while many of the crowd growled forth their dislike, "thou insultest the nation by such a name!"

"I didn't give myself these names."

"But thou wilt not deny, prisoner, that the nation having abolished the title of Le Roy (old spelling of Le Roi,) thou art guilty of insult in preserving it in thy name."

"Citoyen, the truth of thy observation is as plain as thy wisdom. Henceforth I suppress the king."

The audience grinned good-humoredly. The judges looked angry.

"But, citizen—and I recommend thee to be respectful—if thou abolishest the king, thou preservest the hated name of Louis, abhorred by all Frenchmen."

"Why hated?" said the captain, smothering his indignation, for he respected the misfortunes of Louis XVI, while adhering to the government of his enemies.

"Why hated!" thundered the delighted judge: "because it is the name of a tyrant now being tried for his crimes."

"Thou speakest of the Citoyen Capet," observed the naval officer, adopting the popular style.

"Still," cried the president annoyed by another general grin, "it is the name he once went by."

"Let us then consider it suppressed. Le Roy Louis gone, I remain with an easier name."

"Prisoner," continued the judge, again prompted by Marcus, "thou art next called *de* St. Cyr; now *de* is an aristocratic adjunct."

"We won't quarrel about particles, Citizen President; I suppress the *de*." Applause greeted this sally.

"But the St. Cyr?" cried the judge. "Are not the saints abolished also?"

"*Ma foi!* I don't know," replied the captain, "not having the honor of these gentlemen's acquaintance, except it be St. Barbe (the powder magazine.) But I cut off the St. and remain the citizen Cyr."

"Not so," screamed the enraged but indefatigable judge; "Cyr is an epithet of royalty." (*Cyr* and *Sire* are pronounced the same in French.)

"Let us abolish the Cyr," said the officer quietly, "and I remain Captain nothing, or stay—I must have a name, and I can't think of borrowing one. Henceforth, Citizen President, I take and assume the name of Captain *Chose*."

Roars of laughter, inextinguishable, tumultuous, greeted this assumption of the name of Captain Tninguny or Thingumbob, the only translation of Chose in English; and the judge saw that the populace had given their verdict, which they dared not impugn. Still the irate and vindictive Marcus determined on one last effort, and the President became his organ.

"Prisoner, certainly the name of Captain Chose, the affianced husband of the Citoyenne Boutard, is civic enough; but I have one more crime to accuse thee of; thou art the captain of a fine frigate, christened by the satellites of the monarchy, the *Venus*. Why hast thou not adopted some more patriotic epithet?"

"Citizen President, I found my frigate with this name, and with a figure-head representing the celebrated lady in question. But I bow to thy objection, Citizen President; and taking into consideration the wants of the times, and the peculiar habiliments of the so-called goddess, I give notice that Captain Chose is henceforth commander of the *Sans-culottes*!"

The delight of the crowd was intense. "Vive le Capitaine Chose!" "Vive la Republique!" "Vive la Belle Sans-culottes!" roared the hoarse voices of the people, and five minutes afterward the naval officer was carried away in triumph. The sailor's joke about Venus's want of pantaloons, and the happy application of the popular epithet assumed by all extra-warm patriots, excited a frenzied enthusiasm, and the cheering only ended at the town-hall, where the despotic but good-natured populace insisted the marriage should take place that day, and at once. The escape of the cool and self-possessed captain was too rare and happy an occurrence not to silence all scruples, and in two hours more the marriage was celebrated, being secretly performed over again by a priest. The minister of marine, informed of the event, sent a brevet of commander—equal to our post-captain, I believe—to Captain Chose, and the name remained. Under the Empire the naval officer retired to the wreck of his estates with his wife, while at the Restoration, offended at remarks made about the original rank of his spouse, he never resumed his titles. He proudly preserved his name legalized under the Republic, and which, though not very common, is yet frequently to be found. A happy marriage Marcus Cauchard made that day, and all Brest long remembered Captain Thingumy of the Sans-culottes.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES

The editress of the Literary Gazette, Mrs. Lydia Jane Pearson, in an article addressed to young ladies, upon the subject of marriage, discourses as follows;

"Do not, as you value life and its comforts, marry a man who is naturally cruel. If he will wantonly torture a poor dumb dog, a cat, or even a snake, fly from him as you would from cholera, We would sooner see our daughter dying of cholera, than married to a cruel hearted man. If his nature delights in torture, he will not spare his wife, or his helpless children. When we see a man practising cruelty on any poor helpless creature, or a fractious horse unmercifully, we write over against his name—devil, and shun him accordingly.

"We once knew a man, ay, a gentleman, who during a ride for pleasure, became so demoniacally enraged at his horse, which refused to go, that he sprang from his carriage, drew his knife, and cut out an eye of the poor brute. The lady who accompanied him fainted, suffered a long nervous illness, and will never recover from the horror the outrage gave her. And we knew the young lady who, knowing this of him, was fool-hardy enough to become his wife. And we know how he tortured her. How he outraged all her feelings; how he delighted to destroy whatever she prized, or took pleasure in. How in his fits of passion he broke up her furniture, seized her by the shoulders and shook her till she could not crawl to bed; how he beat her; how she kept her poor babe black and blue with blow and pinches until her parents took her home, and sheltered her from his cruelty.

"If you have a suitor whom you feel inclined to favor, look narrowly into the temper and disposition of the man. Love may soften it for a while, or it may induce him to restrain, or disguise it, but, be assured, the natural temper will remain, and the time will come, when your presence will be no restraint upon him. We have heard wives complain, "I was so deceived in my husband; men are so deceitful," &c. But we believe in nine cases out of ten, these women deceived themselves. They suffered the romance of their own foolish heart, to adorn their lover with all the excellencies which their fancy attributed to a perfect manly character, and to draw a veil over all his vices and defects, which: if it did not conceal them, greatly softened or disguised theie features.

"Men are not perfect—women are not perfect. In all cases, there must exist a necessity to bear and forbear, but it does not therefore follow that you should marry a bad man, knowing him to be a bad man. If you do so, you deserve chastisement; but a life-long misery is a terrible punishment. A bad man's wife must either live in a continual torment of fear, apprehension, and the bitter disappointment of her fruitless efforts to please: or she must become callous, cold, insensible to pain, and consequently to pleasure. Will you take upon yourselves either of these terrible alternatives? We hope not."

THE FAMILY OF KOSSUTH.

A correspondent of the Daily News writes from Presburg on the 20th Dec., as follows:

A paragraph has gone the round of the German papers, giving the world to understand, that the mother and children of Kossuth were set at liberty; that upon leaving their prison at Pesth they came to Vienna, in order to provide themselves with a passport to Turkey. The only word of truth in this story is that this "noble old mother," with her three grandchildren, left their Prison at Pesth, but it was to enter a new jail at Presburg! And such a jail! When these helpless beings were consigned to the hospital of the Schlossberg, the cholera and typhus were both raging there, and "Death busiest from couch to couch tended the sick." The cholera and typhus have done their work, and death is not so busy now among the patients; the grandmother and the three little Kossuths are still there, all well. Yes, thank God, and not the Austrians, for that. Let us hope, however, for the honor of mankind, that the mother and children of Kossuth, were not committed to a hole reeking with deadly infection, a hospital devastated with a double plague, with a design.

No, there could be no design. No Government, nor even the Austrian, could play the part of such a coward. That they are all well you may take my word; the physician who attends them has just told my friend so. The children of Guyon are also there, behind that tall black wall, pierced with little square holes, that runs round the top of the conical hill overhanging the town. You are not to understand that, because they are in a prison hospital, they are in a ward mixed with either the crowd of sick or criminals. Their apartments are such as, separated from such a neighborhood, and unhaunted by such terrible associations, would probably content their modest wants. The children have a tutor appointed by government. An attempt was made latterly to induce Madame Kossuth by the offer of liberty and a commodious residence elsewhere to leave the children, with what success may be imagined. If she had been their mother, instead of their father's mother, the proposition could not have been rejected with greater scorn. Where the wife is it remains to this moment a profound secret. The children consist of two little boys and a girl. The youngest boy is a charming little fellow, full of infantile malice.

He says to the Austrian officers, "Wait, I will draw you papa's picture!" and then he scribbles one of those naive ovals which pass current with such artists for symbols of the human head divine, with a lot of scratches at one end for the beard. Sometimes he pretends to smuggle something in as he passes the sentinel, who cries out, "Show me what you have in your hand, sirrah!" The little fist, after some sham reluctance, expands, and shows—nothing! Then on he bounds in ecstacies of laughter, such as might have burst from Puck, "when he, a fat and bean-fed horse beguiled, neighing in likeness of a filly foal." One can never look up at those dismal walls without thinking of the "noble old mother" and that pretty little fellow singing in his stony cage. Nor are these the only family at Presburg struck by the Hungarian calamity. There is the widow of Gen. Leiningen; there is the widow of Gen. Damjanich, free indeed, both, to carry their sorrows and destitution whither they please.

GILES'S LECTURES AND ESSAYS.

These Essays are issued in two handsome volumes, by Ticknor, Reed & Fields, for one dollar and fifty cents. Here are included those stirring lectures on Falstaff, Goldsmith, Byron, Elliott, Crabbe, Ireland, the Worth of Liberty, Patriotism, and True Manliness, with the fine essays on Economies, Chatterton, Audubon, and many other spirited papers, full of good sense. We present a few paragraphs from the paper on Falstaff. They refer to the closing scene as Shakspeare describes it:—

"No death in Shakspeare is more sadly impressive to me than that of Falstaff. In the other deaths there is the sweetness of innocence, or the force of passion, Desdemona expires in her gentleness; Hamlet, with all his solemn majesty about him; Macbeth reels beneath the blow of destiny; Richard, in the tempest of his courage and his wickedness, finds a last hour comfortable to his cruel soul; Lear has at once exhausted his life and misery; Othello has no more for which he can exist; but the closing moments of Falstaff are gloomy without being tragic; they are dreary and oppressive, with little to relieve the sinking of our thoughts, except it be the presence of humanity in the person of Mrs Quigley. When prince and courtier had forsaken their associate, this humble woman remained near him. This woman, whose property he squandered, and whose good name he did not spare; this woman, easily persuaded and easily deceived, would not quit even a worthless man in his helpless hour, nor speak severely of him when that hour was ended.

Here is the greatness of Shakspeare; he never forgets our nature, and in the most unpromising circumstances he compels us to feel its sacredness. The last hours even of Falstaff he enshrouds in the dignity of death; and, by a few simple and pathetic words in the mouth of his ignorant but charitable hostess, he lays bare the mysterious struggles of an expiring soul. "A parted," she says, "even just between twelve and one, e'en at the turning o' the tide; for after I saw him fumble with the sheets, and play with flowers, and smile upon his finger ends, I knew there was but one way, for his nose was sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields.—How now, Sir John, quoth I? What, man, be of good cheer! So a' cried out, God! God!—God! three or four times; then all was cold."

Thus, as Shakspeare pictures, a man of pleasure died. Even upon him nature again exerts her sway; the primitive delights of childhood revisit his final dreaming; and he plays with flowers, and he babbles of green fields. And that voice of an eternal Power, which was lost in the din of the festival, must have utterance in the travail of mortality; and exclamations, which falter to the silence of the tomb, made confession of a faith which all the practice had denied."

The Sublime Porte has retained the old custom of proportioning the size of its letters to the rank of the persons addressed. One of ordinary size is sent to a private individual, one a little larger to a civil officer, and one still larger to a military one. The letter despatched under the Sultan's own hand to the Emperor of Austria is said by the Vienna papers to have been more than two feet across, while one to the Czar would have made a comfortable door for a Russian's cabin.

CORDEN.

Recently made a speech in England, from which the following is extracted:

"It is not merely large colonies, such as Australia and the Cape that the British Government is anxious to have, but they are taking possession of barren rocks in all parts of the world, and which are made the means of burdening you with enormous taxation. Why, we lately took possession of a rock on the coast of Borneo, seven miles long, without an inhabitant upon it. [Laughter.] And what did our Goverment do!—They sat down and coolly drew out an establishment for it, and we in Parliament voted 9,000*l.* for the expenses of the Goverment of that island without an inhabitant. [Laughter.] We go to the Ionian Islands and spend 2000*l.* or 3000*l* a year, while we have spent hundreds and thousands in building fortifications for a place that does not belong to us, in which we have no more right to set a foot than in Russia or Austria. Then instead of making them pay for this protection, they call upon you to pay for all. [Hear, hear.] Only last year I found out an item in the account for conveying the King of Mosquito to Jamaica and back. Now, this King of Mosquito—is not a very inviting name—[laughter]—this King of Mosquito I find, from the best description and account I can get of him, rules over eight or ten thousand half-naked savages, and I believe I am not wrong in stating that he is as barbarous as any of the rest. [Laughter.] This Mosquito country is the centre of the continent of America, but is divided by Mexico from the United States. Now, what is coming on? The Republic of Nicaragua is giving land to some of the citizens of the United States, for the purpose of constructing a ship canal, and then the English Government come forward and say, "It is the land of the King of Mosquito, and he is under our protection." Jonathan then steps in, and says, "We do not recognize this king; the land belongs to the Republic of Nicaragua, and we will protect our citizens in maintaining their right." [Hear, hear.]

Here it is, that you are involving yourselves by these protectorates, and consequently are constantly increasing your expenses, and having discredit brought upon you. [Hear, hear, and applause.] The Governor of the Ionian Islands is bringing discredit upon you in the eyes of Europe. Look at Rajah Brooke; he has been upon a marauding excursion with your ships, and he has murdered in a most savage manner fifteen hundred of these people. He deserves the name of a second Pizarro in murdering these pagans; and you ought to repudiate such conduct as you protest against the buteheries of a Haynau or a Radetzsky. [Loud Applause.] If people tell me that I want to dismember the empire and abandon the colonies, I say I want Englishmen who are free to possess them. Now I shall be told that I am going to leave the connection between the mother country and the colonies of so frail and fragile a character that it will surely be severed. Well, I admit that the political connection between the colonies and the mother country must become less and less strong, and ultimately I can see that it will be but a mere thread of connection, politically speaking. But, on the other hand, by giving the colonies the right of self-government, with a right good will shaking hands with them, you will retain the connection, commercially and morally, far more strongly than you could by any political bond; the one is by the sword, the other is by the strong bond of affection for the mother country. But some persons may say that the colonies are valuable as places for emigration of our superabundant population. I believe by giving them self-government they will be far better outlets than they are under colonial misgovernment. What is the fact now? Why, more Englishmen go to the United States, which is perfectly independent of us, than to all the colonies throughout the world.

CALIFORNIANS. Young James Harding of this town, was at last accounts at the mines (White's diggings,) and meeting with good success. He had been elected Sheriff of that locality, and in that capacity had arrested a murderer. His friends proposed to run him for Alcalde,—magistrate of the town,—but he declined the honor. Frederick Parsons of Springfield, had sold out at Sacramento City, and was keeping an eating house at San Francisco, with a cousin named Wilcox. Edward Osgood Eldredge, son of Rev. Dr. Osgood) was at last accounts, temporarily employed in the Post Office, having found an old fellow student in one of the Postmaster's sons. Young Eldredge (son of Dea. Eldredge,) was auctioneering on his own account at San Francisco, and the liberal remittances he has made to his father, evidence his success.

He was unwell, however, when the last steamer sailed, and would return soon if he did not get better. Mr. Gardner Colton, (formerly of Longmeadow) who will be remembered in Springfield as having exhibited Peale's Court of Death here, was Alcalde, (where we do not recollect) and was receiving a large income,—his receipts varying from $100 to $1100 a day,—besides being addressed as "Your Honor," by all around him. Messrs. Cheney and Hubbard, from Northampton, had rented a hotel in company. Pliny K. Merrick, of the Holyoke Company, from Wilbraham, in this County, died on the Yuba River, on the 8th December. A. B. Clarke, of Westfield, writes from San Francisco Dec. 29, but does not communicate any personal information. [Springfield Republican.

DANGER OF STRIVING FOR RICHES. Riches got by deceit cheat no man so much as the getter. Riches got by fraud are dug out of one's own heart, and destroy the mind. Unjust riches curse the owner in getting, in keeping and in transmitting. They curse his children in their father's memory, in their own wasteful habits, in drawing around them bad men to be their companions.

While I do not discourage your search for wealth, I warn you that it is not a cruise upon level seas, and under bland skies. You advance where ten thousand are broken in pieces before they reach the mart; where those who reach it are worn out by their labors past enjoying their riches. You seek a land pleasant to the sight, but dangerous to the feet; a land of fragrant winds, which lull to security; of golden fruits which are poisonous, of glorious hues which dazzle and mislead.

You may be rich and pure: but it will cost you a struggle. You may be rich and go to heaven; but ten, doubtless, will sink beneath their riches, where one breaks through them to heaven. If you have entered this shining way, begin to look for snares and traps. Go not careless of your danger, and provoking it. See, on every side of you, how many there are who seal God's Word with their blood:—

"They that will be rich, fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men to destruction and perdition. For the love of money is the root of all evil, which, while some have coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many arrows." [Rev. H. W. Beecher.

FAST.—This word is a great bother to foreigners (especially the Frenchmen) learning the English language. The word *fast* admits of a triple signification—hence the trouble.

We once heard a Frenchman upon the road—last "Fast Day," we believe—tell a boy to hold his horse *swift*.

"*Fast*, you mean, don't you, sir!" interrogated the lad.

"Vell, *fast*, den; mais, be gar, I no understand dis."

"There goes a fast horse!" exclaimed a bystander, as streaked by a lively trotting nag.

"How is zat?" nervously inquired the astonished Frenchman; "zare is von horse *fast*, and he goes like zunder all de time; zare is my horse—he is *fast*, too, and he no move."

"This is Fast Day in reality, by appearance of the road," said another.

"Oh, I see den," said Monsieur, "vy dis is *fast* day; everything is *fast*—de horse zat goes is *fast*, ze horse zat is tied is *fast*, and ze folks zat eat nothing and eat it slow is *fast*. Be gar! vot a countries!"

THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Washington correspondent of the Tribune gives the following description of the Judges of the Supreme Court.

One of the most interesting visits in Washington is to the Supreme Court of the United States. The Court Room is in the Northern wing of the Capitol, on the ground floor. It is broken by pillars and arched walls, and is badly lighted. It is handsomely furnished, with rich Wilton carpets, silken drapery, &c. The light is admitted from the rear windows, alone, and the Judges sit with their backs to the light; the counsel who address them can scarcely see their faces. At 11 o'clock they enter deliberately, all dressed in black, and with gowns. After they are seated, the crier proclaims, "Oyez, oyez, oyez! the Supreme Court of the United States is now in session: all persons having business therein are admonished to draw near and give their attendance. God save the United States and these honorable Judges."

I will now attempt to describe the Court: In the centre sits the Chief Justice, Roger B. Taney, of Md. He is tall, sallow, thin, hard-featured, and careless in dress. His history is well known. As Gen. Jackson's Attorney General, he had no hesitation in advising that the removal of the deposits from the Bank of the United States, by the President's order, was valid, and when Mr. Duane refused to remove the treasure, Mr. Taney took his place as Secretary of the Treasury, and gave the order required by the President. He stood very high at the Bar of Maryland, and is unquestionably a man of great power of intellect. His opinions are terse, pointed and luminous, not incumbered with unnecessary learning, but exceedingly logical and convincing. He has great tenacity of purpose and strength of will, and I may add, sudbborn prejudices. The sincerity of his convictions no one doubts. There is about him an unmistakeable air of intellect and authority, and he is not an unworthy successor of John Marshall. He is a devout Roman Catholic, and rigid in his observance of religious forms and duties.

On the right hand of the Chief Justice sits Mr. Justice McLean, of Ohio. This gentleman was Postmaster-General under Mr. Adams, and continued so for a very short time under Gen. Jackson, when he was transferred to the bench of the Supreme Court. He is a well-dressed, dignified person, about six feet in height, exceeding well formed, with fine teeth, a clear gray eye, lofty brow and forehead, thin hair but not gray, and in the general outline of his features, the breadth of the lower part of his face and the general carriage of his head, exceedingly like the statue of Washington by Houghton in the Capitol at Richmond. He is an upright and sensible man, with unquestionable administrative talents, but not an accurate or profound lawyer. It is believed by some that he is not satisfied with his present position, but is desirous of obtaining a higher station. He is a member of the Methodist Church, and is in high favor with that denomination.

Justice Catron, of Tennessee, is next to McLean. He is a stout, healthy man, respectable and solid in appearance, with a face and head more indicative of urbanity and benevolence than of intellect. With good sense and moderate learning, great benevolence of feeling, and kindness of demeanor, he is universally regarded as a useful, unpretending, respectable Judge.

Next to him we find Judge Daniel, of Virginia. He was nominated by Mr. Van Buren, shortly before the termination of that gentleman's presidency. He is tall, with high cheek bones, and dark complexion, and looks as if he had Indian blood in his veins. His learning is accurate, and his deductions are sound and clear. He often dissents from the majority of the Court, and not unfrequently in favor of State Rights. His attachments to these render him a valuable member of the Court. His amiability and honesty are universally conceded; lawyers say that his opinions, even when in the minority, are sound and correct.

Next to him, and on the extreme right, is the place of Senator Woodbury, of New Hampshire. He has long been a man of note. As Governor and Judge in his own State, and as Senator and Secretary of the Treasury here, he has been distinguished for fidelity to his party, and for unwearied study and labor. He is nearly six feet in height, of round and compact form, well moulded features, a prominent and bright eye, that, as I think, is of a bluish gray. He is strictly temperate in his habits, drinks nothing but cold water, and a great deal of that, and works with surpassing rapidity and earnestness. He has great talent for research, and his opinions are crowded with its results. As a reasoner he is cogent and accurate, but not concise, and is apt to spend too much labor in proving what ought to be assumed as settled. His decisions would be the better for pruning and thinning, but the growth is deep-rooted and vigorous. He is a very able Judge.

We will now look to the left hand of the Chief Justice. The first is justice Wayne, from Georgia, formerly a member of Congress from that State, and a very warm personal and political friend of Secretary Forsyth. He is an exceedingly handsome man—about 5 feet 10 inches high, of stout but graceful figure, ruddy complexion, fine teeth, and clustering wavy hair, now mingled with gray; very courteous in manner, and with a tone of refinement in his elocution and address that are very pleasing. He has cultivated the graces, and has aimed (it is said not without success) to be in favor with the ladies. He has an ingenious, copious mind—is fluent and rapid in expression, but lacks conciseness, lucid arrangement, and vigor. He is, however, by no means deficient in learning, even of a technical character.

Next to him is Judge Nelson, a man of handsome features, bland and gentleman-like in expression, very courteous in manner, and dignified yet easy in deportment. He possesses much good sense, and is an excellent lawyer. His apprehension is not rapid but he thinks clearly and reasons strongly. He is probably the best commercial lawyer on the Bench. Since his elevation to his present place, he has shown an unusual degree of energy and industry, and is evidently working for a reputation. He is not suspected of ulterior political views, and his integrity and independence are not doubted.

Judge McKinley, of Alabama, is not here. He is in New Orleans, holding his Circuit there, and principally with a view to attend to the trial of Mrs. Gaines' cases.

Judge Grier, of Pennsylvania, has a large, broad form, an expansive, angular brow, blue eye, and looks like a strong-minded, sagacious German—such, I believe, is his descent. His voice is very curious; he reads in a low, rapid, monotonous tone for some seconds, and then he will catch on a word, to spin round it, as on a pivot, and start off to renew the same course. His opinions are unpretending and sensible, well expressed and concise. His position as a Judge is hardly yet defined.

On the right of the Judges, separated by a railing, is the desk of the Clerk, Mr. Carroll. He is a model of what a clerk should be—neat, prompt, assiduous and courteous, and is in every respect, an honorable and accomplished gentleman.

On the left-hand side, we find the desk of Mr. Wallach, the Marshal of the District. He is very attentive to visitors of the Court—takes care of the ladies who drop in, and provides them with good seats, and is ever ready to extend kind attentions to all strangers.

The Attorney-General has a separate desk in the Court-room, and an adjoining office. Mr. Reverdy Johnson was forem